TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE MORTGAGE.

BY WILL M. CARLETON.

We worked through spring and winter, through
summer and through fall,
But the mortgage worked the hardest and the
steadiest of all.
It worked on nights and Sundays; it worked
each holiday;
It settled down among us, and it never went
away.
Whatever we kept from it seemed almost as
bad as theft;
It watched us every time, and it ruled us right
and left;
The rust and blight were with us sometimes and
and sometimes they were not;
The dark-browed, scowling mortgage was for-
ever on the spot.
The weevil and the cut-worm, they went as well
as came;
The mortgage stayed forever, eating hearty all
a1 the same.
It nailed up every window, stood guard at every
door,
And happiness and sunshine made their home
with us no more.
Till, with failing crops and sickness, we got
shalled upon the grade,
And there came a dark day on us when the in-
terest wasn't paid;
And there came a sharp foreclosure, and I kind
o' lost my hold
And grew weary and discouraged, and the farm
was cheaply sold.
The children left and scattered, when they yet
were hardly grown;
My wife she pined an' perished, an' I found my-
self alone.
What she died of was a mystery, an' the doc-
tors never knew;
But I know she died of mortgage—just as well
as I wanted to.
If to trace a hidden sorrow were within the
doctor's art,
They'd ha' found a mortgage lying on that
farmer's tender heart.
Worm or beetle, drouth or tempest, on the
farmer's land may fall,
But for first-class ruination, trust a mortgage
'gainst them all.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

CRABAPPLE FARM.

A TALE OF RURAL ENGLAND.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Throne and Scaffold," "Court and Camp," "Mrs. Drummond," "A Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "A Boy and a Girl," "St. Rudwald's Cave," "Lady Catesby's Emeralds," "Cats' Eyes," "The Death Secret," Etc., Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER I.

THE VAGABOND.

A rough, breezy common, with a ragged background of fir trees cutting sharp and dark against a sunset sky; an apple orchard, the trees loaded with pink and white blossoms, hedgerows beautiful with the tender green of early spring, and the first flowers timidly peeping forth amidst the sprouting grass, forcing their heads through a mat of last year's decaying leaves. A pretty pastoral scene, calm, placid, speaking of comfort, rest and contentment, one of those scenes peculiar to England, which seems to be pervaded by a sense of home.

On the far side of the common facing the setting sun, a cluster of neat cottages, a plantation of young trees, and behind them spirals of blue-grey smoke curling upwards into the still air, betokening a village in the hollow beyond.

Coming from the setting sun, the ruddy light full behind him, his long shadow preceding him over the dusty road, a travel-stained wayfarer, a tramp, perhaps—yet hardly a tramp in spite of of his cracked, bulging boots, his worn and threadbare coat, his bronzed face, his brown and sinewy hands. A bright-eyed, merry-faced fellow he, who whistled loudly as he went as if never a care weighed upon him, a young fellow who drew in the fragrance of the air as if it were grateful to him, and looked from side to side and smiled from very pleasure, extracting from the quiet rest of the landscape as much repose, as much gratification, as much happiness, as if he were the owner of the land on which he trod.

He was hardly a tramp, but he was at events a stranger, and strangers were regarded with the eye of suspicion in Daisyhurst. A pond was near the roadside, and from its muddied edge waddled a flock of geese to flap their wings and open wide their yellow beaks in noisy remonstrance at his intrusion; a little snapping cur ran out from a cottage garden to bark at him as he swung upon his way with the steady gait of a practised pedestrian. A toddling child of tender years hastened to seek the security of the maternal apron, from the shelter of which she peered wonderingly with her round black eyes at the man who, in the garb of a scarecrow, whistled so gleefully as he passed her by; a skittish colt galloping across the uneven turf of the common, paused in its wild career to regard the intruder with unmitigated astonishment; but the vagabond only whistled a merrier tune and quickened his step across the heath to where from the branch of a half bare elm tree swung a rudely painted sign setting forth that the public house near by was kept by one Silas Munro, was called the Magpie and Stump, and professed to furnish good accommodation for man and beast.

There was a horse trough in front of the old-fashioned, many gabled inn, with its barns and outbuildings, its latticed windows set in a framework of small-leaved ivy, and its rustic porch over which the creepers were sending forth their early spring leaves. At this trough stood a burly carter watering his horses who returned but a gruff answer to the stranger's cheery greeting.

About the inn door and on rough wooden benches beneath the window lounged a group of laborers, who passed a monster brown jug of foaming home brewed ale to one another, and looked askance at the vagabond as he paused before the door, fingering the few half pence in his pocket.

"He ain't after no good," said one.

"We don't want none of that sort about here," said another.

The stranger's clear gray eyes sparkled merrily as he overheard these comments, and pushing open the narrow door which closed merely with a latch, he entered the bar of the Magpie and Stump.

Silas Munro in speckless shirt sleeves, a long clay pipe between his lips, sat in his bar, the very picture of a comfortable, well-to-do, prejudiced, pig-headed innkeeper. And such a bar it was, too! A fire burnt cheerily on the hearth, for spring, though it was, the evenings were still cold, and the ruddy glow danced in reflection again and again on a long array of polished pewter pots, on glass polished to the clearness of crystal, on the brass taps of the plump, jolly-looking casks, upon the funnels and metal measures, and last but not least on the rubicund countenance of the landlord himself.

Above his head swung from the smoke-stained rafters, fat juicy lemons in bags of open net-work, flitches of bacon streaked red and white, and fit to tempt an alderman, home fed, home cured hams, onions which were actually bursting their skins in their eagerness to be cooked and eaten, and a perfect forest of domestic utensils of tin and copper, which seemed to glow and frolic as the red flicker of the logs upon the stone hearth leapt and capered from one to the other.

The landlord looked suspiciously at his guest, and did not move from his wide seated windsor chair, till the wayfarer throwing a small coin upon the counter called for beer.

When the young man had drained the mug at a draught, and smacked his lips in pleased approval, he showed no inclination to take an immediate departure, but lounged against the pewter-covered bar, and leisurely filled a short clay pipe with rough-cut black tobacco.

"Where can I sleep to-night?" asked the stranger, helping himself to a light, and sending a volume of smoke in the direction of his surly host.

"There's beds to be had for the paying for them," replied the landlord, grumpily, proceeding to brew himself a stiff tumbler of punch.

"Likely enough. There are few things that are not to be got by those who have money. That was my last coin I changed with you just now. Can't I get leave to shake down for the night in one of the barns hereabouts?"

"No, you can't," replied Silas Munro, "We don't want no tramps in Daisyhurst—there's the poor house at Frillingham, five miles along the road."

"And you won't let me stop the night in one of your out-buildings?"

"I'll set the dogs on you if you try it on," rejoined mine host of the Magpie and Stump. "Come, be off with you, you idle, lazy, good-for-nothing vagabond. Loafing round a place are ihe ruin of it—go for a soldier—that's what you do—go for a soldier."

"And a handsome one he'd make, too," chimed in a woman's voice, "but it would be a rare pity that such as he should be shot at for a shilling a day. Yes, sure my good man here is a bit grumpy, but he means well. You can sleep in the barn, my friend, if you're so minded, and 'twill go hard with me if I can't find a mouthful to send you on your way with a full stomach in the morning."

"You're daft, Susan—surely you be daft," said the landlord.

"Not me, Silas, not me. Why, the young man can't pocket the steam thresher, can he? Besides," and she sunk her voice to a whisper, "I've got my notions he ain't no common tramp, I tell you. Where be your eyes, Silas Munro, where be your eyes? Look at his handsome face, and tell me if youv'e seen it ever before?"

"It's a villainous, hangdog look; that's what I say, Susan. But I never was the one to contradict you."

"You're from foreign parts, young man?" queried Mrs. Munro, setting her arms akimbo and staring the vagabond full in the face.

"I've been abroad ever since I was a lad, almost ever since I can remember. I only landed in England ten days ago."

"Do you hear that?" asked Mrs. Munro, nudging her husband with her elbow.

"And you had some good reason to bring you to such an out of the way place as Daisyhurst, I'll be bound."

"Yes, I had a good reason," replied the tramp, warily.

"Thought as how you might find some friends, or relations, maybe."

"Perhaps that was it," replied the stranger.

"What did I tell you, Silas?" whispered the good wife, again nudging her lord and master, who sipped his steaming punch with stolid indifference.

"Ah," sighed Susan Munro, as she smoothed her white apron over her ample form, "there be a many changes in Daisyhurst as there be in other places after years and years. There's folks is born, and folks is carried feet foremost frem the house they've lived in from babies. There's some comes to grief, like the Martingales—he was the old squire here, as maybe you know, and his son went and ruined him with horse racing and such. Then there's some gets well to do like the Bennocks, who——"

"The Bennocks, did you say?" asked the stranger, with a far greater show of interest than he had hitherto displayed.

"Surely, the Bennocks of Crabapple Farm." "And for the third time the good woman disturbed her husband's peace of mind with her elbow. "They're an old couple now, well stricken in years, and a scamp of a son they had who ran away to sea, was like to have been their death."

"Yes, yes, I know," interposed the stranger eagerly, "that is, I have heard so. And they are alive and well?"

"Hearty my lad—hearty."

"Please heaven I'll see them to-morrow," said the vagabond, and he lifted the door latch and went out into the open air, possibly to avoid further questioning from the gossiping landlady of the magpie and stump.

"You stupid old dunderhead, Silas!" cried his better-half, so soon as the two were alone together in the bar, "can you never see beyond the end of your red nose? I knew him the moment I set eyes on him. That young man as you'd have driven from your door as a tramp, is no other than Mark Bennock, as ran away to sea fifteen years ago come Martinmas. That's who he is."

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE ISLAND CAPTIVE;

A ROMANCE OF LAKE ERIE.

CHAPTER XVII.

FREE, YET A PRISONER.

Doris, on escaping from the cabin which had been her prison, made her way as best she could to the edge of the swamp, in the direction taken by Munro and Hank when they had left that morning. She reached it at the spot on which they had landed when she had been brought a prisoner to the island.

She at once came to the conclusion that the two villains had returned to their camp on the peninsula. "They must have had two boats," she thought. A few minutes' exploration of the shore, in both directions, convinced her that her surmise was correct, and that she could not hope to escape in that direction for lack of a canoe to take her across the swamp.

Her quick brain actively considered all the bearings of the case. In that direction lay home, friends and safety; but even had there been a boat at hand for her to use, there was great danger of her recapture by one or both the villains, or of being lost in the intricacies of the swamp itself. She determined to seek safety in the other direction. Better to trust to the dangers of the wilderness than remain in the power of Munro! She had no weapon save the hunting-knife she had secured before leaving the cabin, but she turned boldly and plunged into the woods again, determined to go in the opposite direction until she had put a considerable distance between herself and the cabin which had been her prison, and then turn to the northward until she reached the lake shore once more. This being done, it would only need that she should follow this to the east until she reached her father's camp.

She knew that this would be a long and tedious walk, and that it would be dangerous, as she would necessarily have to spend the night in the woods. But her courage rose with the occasion, and she pressed forward as rapidly as she could. She passed the cabin, and taking one last look at the structure, continued onward in the course she had marked out for herself.

The forest was filled with a tangled undergrowth of shrubs and vines, which made her advance exceedingly laborious. Time after time she was obliged to turn aside and make a long detour to get by some particularly impenetrable piece of undergrowth—a huge patch of thick-set paw-paw bushes, or an expanse of wild blackberry vines, or a clump of small trees completely overrun with luxuriant growth of grape vines. She struggled on bravely, however, though apprehensive of losing the straight course away from the cabin which she had determined to follow. It was at least an hour from the time she left the cabin, when she struggled through a grove of wild plum trees, to find herself upon the edge of the swamp!

Her first feeling was one of consternation; for she did not yet realize that she was upon an island in the swamp, but had based her calculations of escape upon the assumption that she was on the mainland, and, of course, on the northwestern side of the swamp. She therefore feared that, having lost her way, she had been traveling in a circle, and had returned to a point not very far from her starting place. The fact was, that, although she had deviated to the right and left, yet she had actually kept to the general direction very well, and was almost exactly directly opposite the landing-place on the opposite side of the island.

She sat down upon a mossy log to deliberate upon the course next to be pursued. She could see enough of the sky to determine the direction of the sun; and the thought came to her that she would follow the shore for some distance, and then strike directly northward to find the lake shore. The walking could not be more difficult than that she had experienced in traversing the woods.

As she sat there resting her body, but with her mind almost preternaturally active, her restlessness exhibited itself in tearing off fragments of the heavy green moss which found a congenial home on the decayed log she was using as a seat. Finally having determined on her course of action, she arose and started onward.

She had come to the conclusion that she had deviated to the right in passing through the woods, and this determined her on taking the left hand course, so she pushed forward on her devious way, here making a long detour inland to get around a swampy inlet, and then consuming a long time in skirting the shore of a tongue of land extending into the swamp.

At the very time that she was sitting on the mossy log, resting and determining her further course, Grey Eagle was at the burning cabin.

Poor Doris was just considering whether she had not gone far enough away to justify her in taking a straight course northward to the lake, when she seemed to recognize the portion of the shore she had then reached. She looked about in uncertainty, and for the first time detected the column of smoke rising in the still summer air.

Then it flashed over her that this was the landing from which she had started! But what caused the smoke?

Carefully following the path to the cabin, she was amazed to find the structure a burning mass of ruins!

She waited but a minute, and then returned to the shore. That pillar of smoke would surely signal the two villains to return. She now came to the conclusion that she had been previously mistaken; that she must have deviated to the left instead of the right; and that she should keep along the shore in the opposite direction until she had gone far enough to warrant her in trying to find the lake shore.

On she went, her courage unshaken, but becoming very much fatigued at the heavy exertion she was compelled to make. But with sturdy endurance she kept along the shore, pushing her way through the undergrowth, going around impassable portions, but going onward—still onward!

But it was with a feeling of utter despair that she reached a fallen log, and recognized it, by the moss she had torn from it, as the same one she had previously used as a resting-place.

It then flashed over her that she was on an island—that she had made its complete circuit in her futile efforts to escape!

CHAPTER XVIII.

TWO VILLAINS.

No word was spoken as Munro and Hank bent themselves to the oars, and urged their boat along the narrow channel through the swamp on their way to the island.

Reaching the landing, both men leaped out. Hank threw the boat's painter about a projecting root, and hurried after Munro.

They both stopped as they reached the cabin, and gazed in silence upon it. Hank was completely unnerved, and watched his companion's face with eager interest.

"Do you think the girl got out?" queried he.

"How could she escape?" was Munro's contemptuous reply. "All that is left of Doris is in that burning heap yonder," indicating with his finger the portion of the cabin in which she had been confined. "The question that I am trying to solve is, how did the fire occur?"

"That's what I'd like jest like to know," eagerly replied Hank. "There wasn't but a little fire on the hearth, same as there always has been—jest enough to keep it from goin' out."

Munro gave him a keen look, and then advancing as near as possible to the burning ruin, he circled around it, scanning it narrowly at every point, and endeavoring to ol tain a view of the interior. Finally he stopped at the front, and turned to Hank.

That worthy, however, anticipated him saying, in an inquiring tone:

"Say, Cap., hadn't we better be gittin' out of this neck of woods?"

"Yes; we can do nothing here. We must go back at once to the camp, so as to be at home if anybody calls on us. I wonder if any one else has seen this smoke?" and he looked up apprehensively at the thin blue banner, lazily drifting off through the upper air.

Hank hurried at once to the landing, to get away from the spot. Munro looked back to give a parting glance at the ruins and then joined his comrade.

Both were too much occupied with their own reflections to indulge in talk. The supposed death of Doris in this horrible manner had been a great shock to Munro. So far as his base nature was capable of it, he had loved Doris Burnham; but her supposed death, while putting an end to one of his plans, by no means caused him to relinquish his design to obtain possession of the Fairfax estates. There was now no reason why he should delay his trip to England. The life of Sidney Fairfax alone stood in the way, and he resolved to immediately take steps to put him out of his path, and he determined to in some way enlist Hank in the villainy, to stop his mouth regarding the death of Doris.

He knew, however, that Hank was utterly unmanned by the occurrences of the day, and set his cunning brain to work to devise some means whereby he could compel his acquiescence and aid in the scheme to murder Fairfax.

Meanwhile Hank was cogitating deeply over his future course. The horrible death of Doris had unnerved him completely, and he felt the burden of guilt upon his shoulders, as he was the last one to leave the cabin.

His first thought had been, when gazing upon the blazing cabin, that he would at once leave the peninsula, and make his way to the trading posts to the westward, on the Miami of the Lakes, and thence to Detroit.

He stood in fear of his dark partner, however; for he recognized in him a master-mind of villainy, and the partial recitals of his former exploits by Munro, at various times during the period they had been together had convinced him that he was a most dangerous man to have for an enemy. The work at counterfeiting which the two had done together had, Hank felt, put himself in the power of Munro. As he silently rowed back through the swamp, however, Hank determined to leave as speedily as he possibly could—with Munro's good will, if possible, against his wishes if he must.

Reaching the landing, the boat was carefully concealed, and they settled themselves in camp for the remainder of the afternoon. Munro feared a visit from some one from Mr. Burnham's camp, and hence remained closely at the cabin. Hank was very restless. He went a dozen times to the edge of the swamp and gazed across to the thin smoke which still arose from the ruins of the cabin.

Finally he prepared the evening meal, and the two men sat down to eat. Silence was the rule, and nothing was said on the matter which was fresh in the thoughts of both. Hank had apparently but little appetite, though he forced himself to eat. He had made up his mind to a night journey, and so compelled himself to take due nourishment.

Twilight was fast passing into darkness, as he completed the clearing away away of the remains of supper. During the afternoon he had gathered his few belongings together. Glancing around, he noted that Munro sat by the fireplace, gazing into the embers, and immersed in deep thought. Hank crossed the room, fastened on his equipments, and picked up his rifle.

But Munro, though apparently lost in reverie, was keenly alive to all that was passing about him. Turning suddenly upon the other, he asked:

"Where now, Hank?"

Hank fumbled uneasily at his belt with a lame pretense of tightening it, and after hemming and hawing to hide his embarrassment, he blurted out:

"Well, Cap, I thought I might as well be gettin' along."

"Where are you going?" inquired Munro, in a quiet tone.

"Thought I'd go over to the settlements on the Miami of the Lakes fust. Mebbe I'll go on to Detroit from there."

"Do you mean to say that you are going to leave me?" This was said in a tone of extreme surprise.

"Well, that's what I've been countin' on. Since the fire to-day, I've got kinder sick of this place, and thought I'd git away."

"Nonsense, Hank! There is money to be made here—more money than you ever made before in your life!"

"How? The tools is all burnt up!"

"I don't mean in making bogus coin. I mean, if you will help me, I will pay you handsomely."

"What will you give me? and what's the work?"

"If you will help me for three days—perhaps only two, or even one—I will pay you five hundred dollars in cash."

"What's the work?" repeated Hank.

Munro unfolded his plan, in a general way, to Hank. He explained his distant relationship to Fairfax; told of the estate waiting for him in England; and showed how easily he could become possessed of it himself, with the knowledge he had of the private affairs of the Fairfax family.

"But 'spose this young Fairfax shows up?" queried Hank.

"That's just the point, Hank. Nobody interested knows where Fairfax is What I want you to help me in, is to get him out of the way!"

Hank's face fell. "You didn't mean—?" and he drew his forefinger across his own throat.

"That way or any other that is most convenient. I want you to help me put him out of my path forever. I depend upon you, Hank, for aid."

Hank, who had seated himself while Munro was unfolding his scheme, rose to his feet with a negative gesture.

"I'm sorry, Cap, but I can't! This business to-day is enough for me! I didn't want any more of the same sort!"

"What! You will desert me now, when I need you the most?"

"Can't help it, Cap! I wouldn't stay about here for no money!"

"Nonsense, Hank! Don't you know—cannot you see—that running away now will put you under grave suspicions?"

The villain started. "Suspicions? of what?"

"On the part of Burnham, of being concerned in his daughter's disappearance."

"Old Burnham thinks she is drowned in the lake," was Hank's reply.

Munro reflected a moment. He determined to make a bold stroke.

"Well, then," said he, rising, and fixing his eye sternly upon Hank, "suspicion in my mind!"

Hank looked at him with a mixture of wonder and fear on his countenance. "What have you got to suspect me of?"

"Nothing; unless you make me suspect you—of murdering Doris Burnham!"

"Murdering—Doris—Burnham?"

"Yes! Listen, Hank. You knew I wanted to marry the girl. You knew that she was treated with consideration by me. You were left alone with her on the island this morning. You did not come over here until noon. The cabin catches fire in some unknown way, and the girl is burned in it. Suppose I believe that you did your worst to the helpless, beautiful girl, who was entirely in your power? That, after reflecting, you determined to silence her, so that she could not tell of it; that you went over to the island the second time, murdered her, and then fired the cabin to conceal your crime!"

"But you know I didn't do it!"

"Do I? Not at all. But your talk of running away has made me think of it Stay here and show me that you did not!"

"And help you do another murder? Not much! I'm goin' this very night!" and he turned towards the door.

With one noiseless spring, Munro reached his own rifle. The click of the lock as he cocked it caught Hank's ear.

Turning instantly on his heel, he cocked his own weapon. Hank was a coward, but when at bay he would fight. Both rifles exploded at the same instant. Munro fell over backward, dead, the ball from Hank's rifle having penetrated just beneath his right eye. Hank received but a scratch. Munro's ball passing through his clothing on the left side, in a line with his heart, but merely abrading the skin.

Hank reloaded his rifle at once, after finding himself unhurt, and making sure that Munro was a corpse. A sudden thought struck him.

"He was talkin' about five hundred dollars," muttered he. "It won't do *him* any more good. Wonder where it is?"

Approaching the body, he felt carefully over it, but without finding what he sought. Munro had removed his coat after supper, and was in his shirt sleeves. Hank looked around for the garment.

It was a substantial hunting coat of cloth, which Munro had brought from the East. It and his hat were hanging on a peg in the wall. Hank's rough cap had fallen off during the brief struggle, and he placed Munro's black hat on his own head as he removed it from its place.

Next he searched the coat, and found a pocket-book stuffed with papers, but containing no money. Continuing his search, he discovered a number of places in which money was artistically sewed in the lining.

Not waiting to cut it out, Hank threw off his own buckskin hunting-shirt, and put on Munro's coat in its place. "It's lots better than mine," said he, "and nobody'll know anything about it. Now to go over and git the boat that we had when we caught the gal—and by mornin' I'll be over half way to Detroit!"

As he said this he threw open the door and stepped out. His quick ear catching a stealthy step, he glanced in the direction of the sound. The twilight was fast fading, but there was light enough remaining to see several men advancing toward the cabin, and but a dozen paces away!

CHAPTER XIX.

THE KING COMES TO HIS OWN.

Doris sank down upon the log, discouraged. She was free, yet a prisoner! There was no way of escaping from the island but by a boat; yet how could she get one? There seemed to be but one plan, and the hope of success was very faint, compared with the hazard involved.

I was to hide herself near the landing-place, and when either or both the villains returned to the island, to seize the boat as soon as they disappeared among the trees, and make her escape.

Desperate as this scheme seemed, it was the only plan that Doris could think of, and she resolved to undertake it. Resting herself for a short time, she started to return.

She determined, after some consideration, to go back by the route she had come, because it was shorter and presented fewer difficulties than the tangled path through the center of the island, or that along the southern shore.

The afternoon was more than half gone when she reached a point which she knew was not far from the ruins of the cabin. She went on with great caution, fearing that Munro and his companion had returned and might be searching for her.

She had not proceeded far when a sound struck her ears, which were strained to the utmost. She crouched behind a tree and listened. A footstep was approaching.

Doris waited, breathless. Whoever it was would pass within a few feet of her hiding-place. She carefully peered around the tree-trunk to see who it was, fully expecting to find it to be Munro.

It was Sidney Fairfax!

"Mr. Fairfax—Sidney!" called she, springing toward him.

"Doris! Thank God!" cried the young man, catching her in his arms as she was sinking, fainting, to the ground. The reaction had been too much for the poor girl.

Fairfax fired his rifle into the air, and rushing to the water returned to the insensible girl. Sprinkling her face, he was rejoiced to see the color return to her face, and her eyes unclose.

"Doris, darling, speak to me!" said Fairfax, supporting her in his arms.

A bright blush dyed the girl's face and she endeavored to rise.

"No, no, darling girl! Your father will be here in a moment! Do not turn away from me, Doris, for I love you better than my life!"

The girl hid her face upon his bosom.

"Tell me, Doris, darling, do you, can you love me?"

Doris glanced up for an instant. "Yes, Sidney," she whispered, and again hid her face.

Fairfax pressed her to him once more, and then lifting her face quietly, pressed a kiss upon her lips.

"My own darling Doris—my wife that is to be!"

Just then a crash through the branches was heard, and Fairfax assisted Doris to her feet.

"Whoop! here she is!" yelled Seth, who was in the advance. And the happy trapper executed an impromptu war dance on the spot.

"Thank God!" exclaimed Mr. Burnham as he clasped his daughter to his bosom.

The others withdrew a little, and no one overheard the five minutes' conversation which ensued between father and daughter. Then the whole party started for the cabin, which was now a mere heap of flaming logs.

Jotham made a journey to the boat, and returned loaded with provisions. A fire being already at hand, he prepared a mighty kettle of coffee, and set out lunch, while Doris was relating her adventures to her father. Fairfax, the trapper, and Grey Eagle, who stood around listening with the deepest interest to her recital.

"Dinner's ready!" announced Jotham, All had famous appetites, and the meal was dispatched as soon as it could be, amid the questions that were rapidly asked and answered.

The whole party then entered the boat and crossed the swamp, reaching the mainland at a point a mile distant from Munro's camp. When Grey Eagle had brought his startling news to the party, they carried a boat overland to the nearest point of the swamp, and then started for the island, the smoke guiding them in the direct course.

When they had finally gotten away from the swamp, the sun had set. A plan of action was discussed, and it was determined that they should all go to Munro's camp, and if the two abductors were there, they were to be captured, if possible. Grey Eagle listened without uttering a word; but there was a dusky gleam in his eye that boded no good to at least one of the two scoundrels.

When a point close to the cabin had been reached, Mr. Burnham and Doris were left behind, and the remaining four went cautiously forward.

When yet a dozen paces from the door, it suddenly opened, and a man stepped out. The ruddy light from the fire shone full upon him, and though they could not distinguish his face, his hat and coat were those of Munro.

He evidently heard them, for he turned in their direction, and seeing the advancing figures, turned to run.

"Stop there!" shouted Seth.

Grey Eagle, with a muttered curse in the Indian tongue, threw up his rifle. A flash, a crack, and the flying man sunk to the ground.

"It's Hank!" said the trapper, as he knelt by his side.

"I'm done for!" groaned the wounded villain, whose lower limbs were paralyzed, the Indian's ball having injured the spine.

He was lifted up and carried into the cabin.

"Great Heavens!" exclaimed Fairfax, who entered first. "Here is Munro, dead! Shot through the brain!"

"Yes; I shot him," groaned Hank. "He tried to kill me first, though!"

Grey Eagle gazed upon the dead form of his enemy with a smile of fierce satisfaction, but uttered never a word. The coat and hat which Hank wore had misled him, and the shot had been intended for their owner, Munro.

It was determined to remove the body before Mr. Burnham and Doris arrived. This was done, while Fairfax went to acquaint them with the condition of affairs.

When Doris entered the cabin, Hank gazed with astonishment. "You wasn't burned up then, was you? How did you get out?"

He was briefly told the story. Meanwhile his wound was examined, and seen to be necessarily fatal. The ball had struck him in the side, passing clear through the body, and injuring the spine so as to paralyze the lower extremities.

Hank was silent a moment on being so informed, and then expressed a wish to "make a clean breast of it," as he expressed it.

He was made as comfortable as possible, and then told his story to the absorbed circle of listeners. He told of the plan to put Waunita in his power, after her abandonment by Munro, at which Grey Eagle's eyes gleamed savagely. He told of the attempts to murder Fairfax, of the counterfeiters' den, and revealed the plans of Munro to inherit the Fairfax estate and marry Doris, to his wondering auditors. Doris added the story of the death of Sidney's grandfather and the advertisement in the newspaper.

Within an hour, Hank sank into insensibility from loss of blood by internal hemorrhage, and soon after expired.

A week later, a little party stood on the site of Mr. Burnham's camp, to bid farewell to our friends. The tents were gone, and everything had been packed on board two large boats, and Mr. Burnham, Doris and Fairfax bade adieu to Seth (who had resisted all Fairfax's entreaties to accompany him), and to Grey Eagle, by whose side timidly stood Waunita. The young chief was to be rewarded for his fidelity to the Indian girl.

Fairfax was to go at once to England, and after settling the affairs of his grandfather's estate, was to return at once to claim the hand of Doris.

Two lonely graves near the camp by the swamp hold all that was mortal of Munro and Hank.

And from a rock on the shore, a little distance away, old Mahkewa watched in silence the parting by the shore, and the boats as they spread their white sails and sped away eastward.

THE END.

Humor.

Returned from the Exposition.

"Oh, man, you should have taken in the Woman's Art Exchange and Industrial Exposition at Newerleens. More things there that no living man could make and very few men describe. There was one piece of hemstiched lingerie that was just too alibazan. It was the work of a young, innocent girl, and was wrought in point de toile, the tablier being rolled back in ladder stitch in a short jabot antique gulpure ornamented with frills of chenille, elaborate picot work on the corners in half polka stitch, was crossed by diagonais of point de reprieve, and the draw bar was faced with pompons and bergamot; false buttonholes worked in algerine mohair all around the edge, which is held taut by running bowlines falling abaft the binnacle and cleated by poult de soie bobstays and lemon colored cryptograms. A dream of beauty; and all for what? It is intended to pin around the bottom of your vest when your trousers are too short at the waist.

"Then there was a long strip of linen, about ten feet long and two inches wide, just covered with embroidery. It wasn't labeled and the women wouldn't tell me what it was for, so I just put it down as an embroidered clothes line or bed cord—bed cord most likely. Oh, yes; and there was a bouffant tornure in Java canvass, nine colors, crepe lisse and bombazine, to hang up on a parlor clock, and say! a bug proof bed. Yes, sir, a genuine bug—"

But here the managing editor sternly shut the young man off, telling him that in this fair land there was neither (pronounced ny-ther) demand nor need for such a bed, and nobody would know what he was talking about.—*Bob Burdette.*

The Doctor's Duck Trap.

Several years ago Dr. Gimp fell a victim to second adventism. Not far from the back of his kitchen he built a platform some twenty feet high and capable of holding his entire family. Here they were to gather and prepare to ascend when Gabriel blew his horn. But Gabriel didn't come, and Mrs. Gimp dried apples on the platform all summer. In the fall Gimp, thinking to help things along, made a big horn about ten feet long and four feet across the big end. He polished the inside of it till it was bright, painted the outside green, and hung it in a big tree over the platform. Gabriel didn't blow however, and in the spring, when the wild ducks commenced to fly north, Gimp rigged up a tallow dip, and, pointing the big end of the horn due south, set the lighted dip in the little end. Then he sighted the durn thing till it pointed straight at his back kitchen window. The streak of light that shot out of the big end of that horn looked like an aurora borealis. First thing Gimp knew a duck flew into his horn and went like a shot through the kitchen window. The duck was flying so fast that he didn't burn himself or put out the light either, but he fell inside with a dull thud. One hundred and thirty-seven ducks went through that horn—nineteen of them canvas-backs. Every time a canvas-back would go through the horn would give a loud toot, and Gimp would wake up and screech: "Gabriel, by gum!" Then he'd go into the kitchen and find it was only another duck. You see what made the horn blow was the scraping of the canvas on the ducks' backs.

He Didn't Mesmerize Them.

The Rev. Mr. Windbag was taking dinner with Deacon Baldy, when the solmnity which is usually prevalent on such occasions was broken by the deacon's youngest exclaiming:

"Say, Mr. Windbag, is you a mesmerizer?"

"No, Thomas, I am a minister of the gospel. Why?"

"'Cause I heard pap tell Deacon Jones that, whenever you opened your mouth the congregation went to sleep, and I thought maybe you mesmerized them."

(The deacon and the Rev. Mr. Windbag never speak as they pass by.)—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Fearful Pun.

"Say, mister," a small boy shouted, "ain't you afraid of getting arrested?"

"No," said the bakery man who had been addressed. "What for?"

"For driving that wagon around."

"There's nothing the matter with this wagon."

"Yes there is, you've got stuff in there that kills people."

"How do you make that out?"

"Why, ain't you got a big lot of pies on?"

"I'll p'ison you, you young vagabond," said the baker, driving on heedless of the cry of "Rats!" which the small boy sent after him.

Abraham Lincoln's Boyhood.

Dennis F. Hanks (Lincoln's Cousin) in Charleston.

"Did he take to books eagerly?"

"No; we had to hire him first. But when he got a taste it was the old story—we had to pull the sow's ears to get her to the trough and pull her tail to get her away. He read a great deal and had a wonderful memory—wonderful. Never forgot anything."

"What church did Abe attend?"

"The Baptist. I'll tell you a circumstance about him. He would come home from church, and put a box in the middle of the cabin floor, and repeat the sarmint from text to doxology. I've heard him do it often.

Didn't Want the Mamma.

"You came in after me to-night," said Mrs. Fussanfeather to young Crimson beak, who was remarking his early arrival that evening at the musicale.

"Oh, no, I didn't, Mr. Fussanfeather," replied the young man, blushing a handsome turkey red.

"But, Mr. Crimsonbeak, I saw you."

"But, beg pardon, madam, it was your daughter I came after," answered the innocent boy, casting a side glance in the direction of Miss Fussenfeather's bangs.

A Coming Event.

Wife—Old Mrs. Beutly told me confidentially this morning that she expects shortly to become a grandmother.

Husband (absent-minded)—Is it possible! That old woman!

GETTING RID OF AN INSURANCE AGENT.

A Case Too Hard Even for the Eloquent Representative of the Mutual Benefit Association.

He was an old man, and said he'd seen better times. I hoped he had; but as I was usually busy and didn't want any life insurance, if he would excuse me.

"Oh, yes," said he, "all right young man; I'll drop in again." The next day he did "drop in," and sitting down on my desk, began:

"Nothing in the world, my young friend, will pay so large a per cent, on so little money invested as a policy in the Mutual Benefit Association, the most reliable and the only solid company on earth; capital over $7,000,000, and so prompt—why, I insured a man last week for $10,000, and the same day he was run over by a street car, so when I sent in the policy and premium, I just said, by way of a P. S., 'Run over by a hoss car not an hour after being insured; better send on check, as he can't live; both legs cut off.' That very day I got a check payable to his heirs for $10,560. Dividend, my friend, was more than the premium, and don't you call this prompt? That man's widow got this check before he had been dead fifteen minutes."

"But," said I, "I have no wife, and don't want any life insurance, I tell you."

"The investment, my young friend, the investment. Look at the dividend. This may get $560 in one hour, you might say; and then you might have a wife some day. Now, do you want a policy in this company. I know you do. I'm an old man; have had large and varied experience, and know you are just aching for one of these policies; only you are so extremely modest. Now, I'll just make out your application; it only costs you—let me see. How old are you?"

"Twenty-six, but—"

"Twenty-six—hum! Father living?"

"No."

"How old was he when he died?"

"Just 27 years old."

"Twenty-seven, hey? What did he die of? Accident, I presume?"

"No, sir; consumption."

"Consumption! You don't look consumptive."

"But I am consumptive, and—"

"Mother's living, I doubt not?"

"No, sir; she died at twenty-eight."

"What was the cause of her death?"

"Insanity, sir, hereditary insanity; family's full of it. All my brothers, thirteen of us in all, died between twenty-four and twenty-eight of the same disease. Dangerous, too, some of them; my oldest brother was taken about this time one day; he killed his partner, bookkeeper, three clerks and fourteen customers before they could secure him and——"

"You don't tell me! This is wonderful; you look like a strong, healthy man, likely to live 50 years. Was you ever sick?"

"Oh, yes; I've had inflammatory rheumatism, pneumonia, dysentery, small-pox, mumps, liver complaints, fits, corns, and—"

Good heavens! And you want me to insure your life! Well, my company is a good company, willing to take an ordinary business risk, but I must say I never knew them to insure a corpse. I'd like to accommodate you, young man; you seem anxious about it, and I feel interested in your family; but our surgeon wouldn't pass such an application. Good day."

IN A TUNNEL.

The Awful Mistake of a New-Made Bridegroom.

A newly married couple were *en route* to Washington by the Baltimore & Ohio. There are many tunnels on this road the other side of the Ohio river. All through Ohio the face of the young man wore occasional looks of pain, despite his great joy. He seemed to want something. Apparently he yearned. Over in West Virginia the train entered a tunnel. Upon emerging into the light the young man's face was seen to wear a studious expression. He was thinking. At first he seemed perplexed, then interested, then triumphant. He had had a revelation. Then he smiled with a firm, manly, continuous smile, and his eyes peered ahead for the first sign of a yawning cavern in the mountain side. The bride was happy and demure. Whish—shadows—rumbles—darkness. The veil is drawn. It is another tunnel. Light again, and the young man looks happier than ever. The bride's cheek disports a gentle blush—a modest, inexperienced blush, discovered only to the initiated and envious. No perplexity, no anxiety now. The revelation has been tested and found a success. There are many tunnels, but not enough. If the whole line were a tunnel the bride and groom would not care how slow the tram proceeded. The man who has not lived to bless the builder of tunnels does not know what happiness is. He is but little above the brute, which never troubled the Creator for passing clouds over the moon on prayer-meeting night. But our bridegroom was not one of these parties. He appreciated all the blessings which man and nature had bestowed upon him. He did not miss a tunnel.

But all things must have an end. Daylight always comes to the newly married. Strawberries and cream must be paid for at the cashier's desk. Within the blissful cucumber hides a microbe. Our young husband goes for a drink of water. While on this errand his eager eye catches the signs of another tunnel. Of course he fears his birdie will be sore afraid if left alone in the darkness, and he hastens to her side. Quick are his feet, but faster moves the train. Darkness gathers while he is yet half a dozen seats away. But the brave man does not falter. He gropes along, he reaches the seat (or thin

Recent Literature.

WASHINGTON AND THE GENERALS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. Two volumes complete in one, with finely engraved portraits. Edward Reess, Philadelphia.

The American Revolution was one of the grandest events in history, but readers have hitherto been without any work of authority through which they might be made acquainted with the actors. Scattered biographies of many of the leading soldiers of the time have appeared, but no production which could serve as a companion to our military annals. In this volume biographical sketches of the great commanders have been given, together with minute accounts of revolutionary events, making, together with its fine illustrations, a most instructive and interesting volume.

ZOROASTER. By F. Marion Crawford. Macmillan & Co., London & New York. Price, $1.50.

Few writers would care to wander so far from the beaten track of fiction writing as Mr. Crawford has done in this work. There are few characters in the story, and but little portraiture of human life and passion. There is much clear description of a highly imaginative sort, and the author shows considerable learning in his work, but after all he hardly succeeds in interesting us. We question whether Mr. Crawford would not have spent his time and strength to better advantage in giving us another picture of contemporary society, in describing which he has shown so much power.

SNOB PAPERS. A Humorous Novel by Adair Welcker. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

This work is a novel on a thoroughly original plan and altogether unlike anything heretofore published. The scene is laid in San Francisco, Oakland and the surrounding country, and the characters are so thoroughly human that they will be understood and appreciated everywhere. Junius Oldbeigh, an old Forty-Niner, having accumulated vast wealth at the mines, comes to San Francisco for the purpose of circulating among the snobs and being one of them. The traps that are laid to capture Mr. Oldbeigh or extort money from him, especially by designing females, bring about hosts of highly ludicrous complications, and there are wholesale exposures of San Francisco snobs and dudes replete with satirical humor. The book is without a heroine, but nevertheless numbers of young ladies, attractive, romantic and scheming, figure prominently in its pages, and give zest and spice to the comical narrative.

RUSSIA UNDER THE TZARS. By Stepniak, author of "Underground Russia." New York: Charles Scribner's Sons.

This volume, of which the Scribners publish the authorized edition, throws a flood of light on the present condition of society in Russia. The author is one of the best known writers on Russian affairs, and his contributions to the London papers attract great attention. There have been previous works about Russia in large numbers, but this volume may be said to tell the whole story, and to tell it from the inside. The mechanism of the despotism, if we may so style it, is explained so that every reader can readily understand how the vast system of repression is maintained. The writer is a revolutionist but not a hopeless one. He believes that the dawn of freedom for the Russian people is approaching. It is curious to note that he regards Bismarck as the present bulwark of the Russian autocracy and asserts that it is his power which prevents all progress in Russia.

TALES FROM MANY SOURCES. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

The fourth volume of this new series, Tales from Many Sources, has just made its appearance. It contains "The New Year's Tenant," by Walter Besant and James Rice; "Truth Triumphant," by Margaret Hunt; "Bones," by A. C. Doyle; "Two Plots," by Findley Morehead; "She Loves and She Lies," by Wilkie Collins; "The Siege of Berlin," by Alphonse Daudet; "Patient Kitty," by James Payn.

AT THE RED GLOVE. Harper & Brothers, New York. Price, $1.50.

The Harpers have published in bound form the anonymous novel, "At the Red Glove." Fortunately there is a demand for very light literature during the summer months, and "At the Red Glove" may be called very light reading. There is little to praise, and nothing to blame, in the book. Words, words, mere words, much of it might be called; but the words are well chosen, and the tone of the story is pure and healthy. Had the writer condensed and kept to the clear, concise tone of the "Prologue," his work would have been better worth reading.

THE HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH DURING THE MIDDLE AGES, with a Summary of the Reformation. Centuries XI to XVI. By Philip Smith, B. A. Harper & Brothers, New York.

This work forms the continuation and conclusion of the History of the Christian Church during the first Ten Centuries.

The author is not ashamed to confess that he had to learn the magnitude of his task in its performance. Though the subject has formed one of his special studies, he does not claim to have founded the present manual on the life-long labor of research, but to have used the best histories accessible.

Throughout the volume the object has been to state the plain, historic truth without exaggerating the conclusions to which it leads.

TOKOLOGY. A BOOK FOR EVERY WOMAN. By Alice B. Steckham, M. D. Sanitary Publishing Co., 159 La Salle street, Chicago. Price $.

This very valuable work for women is now in its eighteenth edition, and bids fair to go on indefinitely in popularity. It teaches lessons that every woman, and especially every mother, should learn thoroughly and put in practice in every day living. The result would be infinitely better health for herself and her little ones. It has especial reference to the bearing of children, and is full of good common sense in regard to the matter. It is sensible and practical and can be heartily recommended.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPING.

The "bill of fare" of this magazine for June is as follows: Household Literature, A. L. S.; "Tom and Sally," Mrs. Rose Terry Cooke; Notions for the Kitchen, Mary Winchester; Our Homes, Mary E. Dewey; Two Rooms, Mrs. Ellis L. Mumma; House Decoration, Mrs. Hester M. Poole; Care of the Guest Chamber, Mrs. Henrietta Davis; The Fashions, Mrs. Georgiana H. S. Hall; What Shall Tom Read? Mrs. H. Annette Poole; Leaflets from the Library; The Vegetarian Question; The House Garden, Dr. F. M. Hexamer; Recreation for Leisure Hours, Mrs. Eva M. Niles; My Experience, C. H. Thayer; The Cosy Corner; Good Things for the Table, by a Yankee Housewife; A Page of Fugitive Verse; Songs of the Fireside, poetry, Clark W. Bryan; Pen Pictures of a Kitchen, poetry, Hattie Tremaine Terry; Woman's Rights, poetry, Lydia M. Millard, with an editorial desert embracing: "Thanks," "Family Salutations and Adieux," etc., etc., etc.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.

The July number is the 661st appearance of this venerable magazine. The number for July needs no especial recommendation. Its illustrations are rich and beautiful, while its reading matter, dressmaking, household and recipe departments are replete with attractive and useful information. Each month it contains practical hints of far more value than the price of the magazine. Those desiring to try it may subscribe for the balance of the year for one dollar, which allows every subscriber a selection of a full-size cut-paper pattern each month. As these patterns are noted for their accuracy, more than the price of the magazine is received in the value of the patterns. J. R. Haulenbeek, P. O. Box H H, Philadelphia. $2 a year.

The *Scandinavia* for the month of June contains an excellent article on "Songs of the North," by J. S. Gram, and a second article on "Northern Sculptors," by Maria Salter, both being very instructive reading, especially so to the rising generation of Scandinavian-American readers.

The *Season* for July is one of the most attractive of fashion papers, and is full of illustrations, including numerous designs in colors, with a pattern supplement. It contains much information of interest to the ladies.

Babyhood for June is especially the mothers' magazine. It is devoted exclusively to the care of infants and young children. The article on "Summer Complaint," by *Babyhood's* medical editor, is timely and important.

The *Musical Herald* for June opens with an illustrated article on ancient musical instruments.

Puck for June is filled with a variety of pretty stories, rhymes and pictures for the little people.

From F. A. North & Co., Philadelphia, is received "Gen. Grant's Recovery March," composed in commemoration of a nation's joy at his recovery, by Louis Meyer. Also "The Spot Where the Old Folks Sleep," song and chorus. Words by Jeff. Henri Rones. Music by Louis Meyer.

From W. W. Whitney, Toledo, O., comes "The Dawn," (price 30 cents), and the "Starlight Redowa" (price 40 cents), both the composition of Carlo Mora.

A piece of Music dedicated to John S. Kountz, Toledo, O., the Drummer Boy of Mission Ridge, and Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, and composed by John Wiegand, has been received from the publisher, Ign. Fischer, Toledo, O. It is entitled "Grand March" for the piano or organ. Used as a solo, the music is 60 cents; duet, 75 cents; brass band, 75 cents.

INOCULATION FOR CHOLERA.

The Result of Dr. Ferran's Experiments at Valencia.

Dr. Cameron, member of parliament from Glasgow, sends the following to the London *Standard* under date of May 9:

Last Thursday, in compliance with the suggestion contained in a question which I addressed to him in the House of Commons, the under secretary for foreign affairs promised to instruct the British minister at Madrid to send home translations of any report bearing on the system of inoculation with cholera virus attenuated by the artificial cultivation, as a protection against Asiatic cholera, discovered by Dr. Ferran, of Valencia.

My question having come to the notice of Dr. Ferran, that gentleman last night sent me a telegram giving the results up to date of a great test experiment which is at present being conducted by him, under the eyes, I believe, of several scientific commissions, at Alcira, a town near Valencia, where an epidemic of cholera is raging; and, as your Madrid correspondent has on several occasions referred to Dr. Ferran's discoveries, I feel sure that your readers will be interested to learn their practical results so far as they have yet been tested.

According to Dr. Ferran's telegram, the population of Africa is 16,000, and since the first of the present month 5,432 of its inhabitants have been inoculated with his protective virus. That would leave the number of those not inoculated about 20,500; or, accepting 16,000 as an exact figure, precisely 10,568. Of the 10,500 persons who are not inoculated, cholera has attacked 64 and proved fatal to 30. Of the 5,432 who have been inoculated it has, according to Dr. Ferran, attacked but 7, and proved fatal in no case. In other words, since the commencement of the experiment, May 1, one person out of every 163 has been attacked among the uninoculated population, and one person in every 362 has died of cholera; while among the inoculated population only one person in 776 has been attacked, and not a single person in the entire 5,432 has died of the disease."

Dr. Ferran concludes his telegram to me by expressing the desire that a British commission be sent to Alcira to verify these results, and, in view of their very startling and important nature, I trust that either her Majesty's government or some of our great scientific and medical associations may see their way to comply with request.

Russian Political Prisoners.

Stepniak in "Russia Under the Czars."

The common criminals live and work together; minds and hands are alike occupied; they have the solace of congenial society, and beyond the loss of liberty have little to complain about. But their political confreres are doomed to complete isolation. Each man lives a lonesome life in his little cell. Even outside he is still solitary, for in order that prisoners may see as little of each other as possible, they are made to take their walks at different times and in three different yards. Attempts to exchange words with fellow captives, casually encountered, are strictly forbidden and severely punished. No exclamation may be uttered, no voice raised in this tomb of the living. Nevertheless, some half dozen malefactors are confined in as many cells of the thirty which the two houses contain. They are, of course, the greatest scoundrels of the entire collection—parricides under sentence of hard labor for life, professional brigands and wretches who have murdered whole families. Yet even these monsters of crime are treated more humanely than the politicals. They are free all the day long, are allowed to work in the society of their companions, and only shut up in their cells during the night. They are neither tutored, watched, nor hindered from communicating with their fellows. Heinous are their crimes, their yoke is easy and their burden light. * * * There are cages at the back of the *cabinets d' aisance*, and so narrow that they look, without exaggeration, like coffins—coffins, moreover, that for a man of middle height would be far too small. Prisoners cannot stand upright in them, and after a few days in this fetid hole even a strong man is seized with giddiness, is unable to stand, and seemed to have passed through a serious illness. The person immediately above the director is the governor of the province. For some slight infraction of the rules the director ordered a political prisoner affected with consumption and who had finished his probation time, to be in irons. Exasperated by this cruelty, several of his companions had the audacity to inform the director that they would complain to the governor of his brutal and unjust conduct, giving all the facts, etc. The director could not stop a letter to his superior, but he could punish the prisoners for writing it. So he deprived them of books, forbade several to go out for exercise, and shortened the exercise time for others. Finally he had the skylights in the cell doors, used for purposes of ventilation, closed and nailed down. When Serikow, who was ill, said he could not breathe, the director expressed the wish that he might choke as quickly as possible But most interesting of all was the decision of the governor. While admitting that the director had no right to put a prisoner who had served his probation time in irons, he nevertheless ordered him, together with all the other prisoners who had signed the petition, to be manacled, on the ground that they had insulted the director by their complaint, and gave them each, further, from one to three days in the black hole.

A War Fable.

Once on a summer's day the bear went out walking. He came to the seashore, sat down upon a rock and began to admire the view. Just then there came swimming close to the shore the whale of all the oceans. He noticed the bear and addressed him angrily: "My shaggy friend what do you mean by approaching so near to my frontier? Although you don't read newspapers in your pit, yet you ought to know that all the waters belong to me. Wherever the raindrops fall there I have my interests. Why have you put your nose in here?"

Thereupon the bear roared angrily in reply. "Such a brute I never saw before. Do you mean to frighten me by your corpulence? Look out, for I know how to bite. You had better clear out before you get hurt." And the bear stood up ready to fight. The whale shook with anger and roared, and the bear roared back again. They made such a noise that all the fishes of the ocean, and all the beasts of the forest trembled with fear.

The bear would have liked to skin the whale, but he feared the water, and the whale was aware that it would be defenseless on shore. So they shouted for half a day until they stopped from fatigue.—*Russian Paper.*

A Bride's Awful Secret.

New York World.

Rachael Morestadt complained to Justice Welde, at the Tombs, the other days that her husband Moses deserted her after they had lived together for a week. "I never saw such a girl," exclaimed the husband; she objects to being kissed on the mouth; I can only kiss her on the cheek; I guess a husband has a right to kiss his wife on the lips, but if he hasn't I would like to know it; a husband has some rights." "Is that your reason for abandoning her?" quired the magistrate. "Yes, sir; if she promises me that, she'll find me all that's desirable in a husband." "Why do you object to being kissed on the lips?" the wife was asked. "Tell him to stand away so that he can't hear what I will tell you," the bride replied. The husband went away, and the wife said: "I had all my teeth pulled out and purchased a set of false one; I don't want him to know it; he might get a divorce from me if he does." "How does your teeth prevent him from kissing you without discovery?" "If he was satisfied with one kiss it would be all right; but he gets around me and kisses me continually; he never has enough." The husband was not told what his wife had said, and he was ordered to pay her $3 a week.

Use Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" for all bilious attacks.

PERILS OF SOCIETY GIRLS.

A Lack of Men the Troubles at the National Capital.

Gail Hamilton.

"What are society's perils for young women?" I just asked a 'society girl,' and she said: "In Washington, lack of men." For girls this is true. There are plenty of men in Washington. Perhaps in no city in the United States is society worth so much while as in Washington, because so many distinguished men gather there. In no party do you fail to see groups, any one member of which would be considered worth making a feast for in other cities. But the distinguished men of Washington scarcely come at an earlier period than their early middle life. They are in Washington because they have already won more or less eminence. They are past the uncertainty, the hesitancy, the unreality of life, and are bent on definite pursuits. The young men, the natural mates for the girls, are in other cities and districts, practicing law, learning to edit newspapers, cantering over cattle ranches, preaching sermons to young women and probably making a poor fist of it, exploring mines, earning money, winning fame. By and by they will come to Washington, but in that day our girls will not be girls any more. A very few of these young men are in Washington, but very few, hardly enough to go round. Consequently a girl who goes into society encounters the peril of not finding many stimulating minds among her younger comrades.

And there are perils of 5 o'clock teas, ruinous to digestion and always the peril of confounding the cakes and candies of life with its roast beef. "Society" is so fascinating that girls are in danger of forgetting that it is refreshment and rest, not steady work.

Romantic Indian Names.

In Indian nomenclature, according to a recent writer, "Eufaula" means a liquidated cur, and not a blooming rose of fragrant magnolia, or anything of that kind. "Chattahochee," likewise, does not mean the Silver Path to the Sea, but rather Very Muddy, as well as we remember. "Mississippi" has long masqueraded as the Father of Waters; old Indians, however, told the early settlers that it meant what may be very nearly expressed by the general term, Big Ugly. "Cahaba," the name of one of the streams in Alabama, has always been translated Beautiful River. The full Indian name, however, was Cahaba-bia, or Chunkpile, by which term they intimate to their own satisfaction the fact that its classic shores were always lined to an unusual extent with driftwood. "Choccolocco" is the name of another Alabama stream, a creek of considerable size, which runs through a famous valley of the same name. It has been claimed by those who have lands to sell in the valley that the creek was named from the valley, and that Choccolocco means in the aboriginal vernacular "a valley abounding in rich minerals." The more literal inhabitants who have not lands for sale state that the original name was Chocco Thlocco, or High Horse, indicating that the stream was too deep to be forded on a pony. Tallapoosa was never a synonym for "happy homes," but was simply "the dog town. Talladega was "the cat town." Ohio Pile, with which nearly all Pittsburgers are acquainted, means the "Beautiful Fall," or the "Big Fall."

Cheap Sugar.

The Washington correspondent of the New York *Times* writes: "Sugar at a cent a pound" is the motto of some of the men who are enthusiastic in their assertions that sorghum sugar will yet be produced at that rate. Much encouragement is found by advocates of sorghum culture in the report of Clinton Bozarth, an Iowa farmer, to the agricultural department. Mr. Bozarth rented 85 acres at Cedar Falls, Black Hawk county, at $2 50 an acre. For plowing, planting, cultivating, cutting, hauling and other expenses incidental to producing syrup after the cane was cut, he reports the expenses to have been $1,289. The yield of syrup from the 85 acres was 9,860 gallons, which he sold for 50 cents a gallon, or $4,930. For fifteen barrels of vinegar he got $90.

The total value of the crop was $5,020, and the net value was $3,731. Having made no allowance for interest on machinery, nor for the seed heads and fodder, he explained that although not ripe enough to save for seed, he had 50 head of cattle and horses running in the cane field for 50 days, that they had done well with no other feed, and that there was feed left for some time yet. It was his opinion that the value of the fodder was equal to the interest on the machinery. Mr. Bozarth commends sorghum as a good crop for western farmers, for the reason that it yields not only cane, but seed, which is good for horses, cattle, and cows; "bagasse," which can be used for bedding for stock or for making paper; sugar that is infinitely better than glucose sugar, and vinegar of excellent quality. He found that the syrup granulated well, but he did not make sugar because the syrup sold so readily.

Village Life in England.

One off the beaten track, once away from the railway lines, and is singular to note how life seems to remain poised, as it were, becoming suddenly a mere calm existence. We drive on for miles and meet no human being, and we come upon villages where folks have never troubled themselves to see what a train is like, content with hearing from other people that such things are.

One of these is well worth the pause that we make. It is a calm place enough, the tiny village gardens are pictures of neatness, and the windows are embellished by a curious deep red-leaved geranium that we have seen nowhere else. An old woman smiles at us so pleasantly, we are emboldened to ask for a spray of the flower, and we obtain it and a pleasant talk at the same time. Is it delightful or dreadful to know that except for one short term of service at the manor house, half a mile away, she has never even left the cottage, at the door of which she is standing? Here she has been born, here married, and from here sons and daughters have gone out into the world, some called by the mysterious voice of the sea, some lost in the crowd, some returning never to be quite the same to her as they were when they left their quiet Kentish home.

The Unlovely Girl of the Period.

When a couple are engaged there is seldom any sensible reason why all the world should not know it, and therefore the new fashion of announcing engagements just before a prominent ball and having the ladies and gentlemen congratulated by their friends is to be commended. To be sure, if the engagement is afterwards broken, the thought of these public congratulations would be embarrassing; but if the fashion tends to prevent promises of marriage being lightly given it will serve good purposes.

The girl who might say yes when asked to marry, with the mental reservation that if anything better comes along she will contrive not to keep her word, will think twice about it if she has to go through such a form. Marriage engagements are frequently too lightly entered into and too lightly set aside. The engagement should be nearly as sacred a contract as the marriage itself, and it should be such an engagement as both parties would be proud to have it known among all their common acquaintances.

The Sexes in a Russian Province.

In the Russian province of Courtland etiquette is excessively rigorous. Stiff bows form the nearest approach to cordiality here between young unmarried people of the opposite sex. Very few opportunities are afforded them of being better acquainted. Even at dancing parties, the gentleman is supposed to quit his partner immediately on the conclusion of a polka or waltz. Girls are kept under constant supervision from the moment of birth to that of betrothal. Unmarried ladies are not supposed to occupy the seat of honor on the sofa. Betrothal entirely changes all this formality into a really objectionable exhibition of sentiment. Billing and cooing, caresses and endearments are indulged in in public without the least regard to delicacy or good taste.

WITHOUT A GOD.

The Infidel Experiment in Liberal, Mo., the True Inwardness of the Colony.

The town of Liberal is the only town in the United States without a priest, preacher, church, saloon, God, Jesus, hell or devil; it is a colony of liberal thinkers. For months their papers have contained glowing accounts of this earthly paradise. Rev. Clark Braden, who has visited the town, was interviewed and said: "A knot of infidels, some of them notorious, started the town. Flaming announcements of the new infidel paradise were made, and all infidels were invited to flock to this infidel Canaan, flowing with the milk and honey of infidelity. The new town had unusual advantages. The nearest town was seventeen miles distant. It had around it an unusually fertile country, underlaid with coal and peopled by unusually intelligent, thrifty farmers. After all the puffing and advertising, gratuitous and otherwise, and with all the notoriety and eclat of such an unusual effort, during a period of nearly five years, there are now, within one mile of the depot at Liberal, about 500 inhabitants, and 200 of these are in the rival town of Denison. There is not in the town a building that cannot be erected for $3,000, not half a dozen cost $2,000; a great majority of them cost less than $1,000. There is not a store with $10,000 stock, not a factory, not a school house. The two hotels are cheap dens of the lowest character—one is vacant, and the other soon will be. Of those who have visited the place prospecting, more have left without locating than have remained. Fully as many of those who did locate have left as now remain. Nine-tenths of those now in town would leave if they could sell their property. More property has been lost by locating in the town than has been made in it. Public schools and infidel meetings have been held in rented buildings, except what were held in the Universal Mental Liberty hall, the stupendous title of a building about the size of a smoke house, which it closely resembles. Property cannot be sold for near its cost. There are many vacant lots from which buildings have been moved, fifteen having been moved at one time.

"The boast about the sobriety of town is false. But few infidels are total abstainers. Liquor can be obtained at three different places in this town of three hundred inhabitants. More drunken infidels can be seen in a year in Liberal than drunken Christians among 100 times as many church members during the same time. Swearing is the common form of speech in Liberal, and nearly every inhabitant, old and young, swears habitually. Girls and boys swear on the streets, play ground and at home. Fully half of the women swear and a large number swear habitually. In no place in the country are public meetings so noisy. Lack of reverence for parents and of obedience to them is the rule. There are more grass widows, grass widowers and people living together who have former companions living than in any other town of ten times the population. One often sees in our cities the sign 'Misfit carpets.' There might be hung out over the town of Liberal the sign 'Misfit couples,' and husbands and wives and wives. A good portion of the few books that are read are of the class that decency keeps under lock and key. Since Liberal was started there has not been an average of one birth per year of infidel parents. In no town is slander more prevalent, or the charges more vile. If one were to accept what the inhabitants say of each other, he would conclude that the inhabitants are devils.

"About a year ago the decent skeptics and the Christians of Liberal, feeling they could endure the intolerance of infidelity no longer, moved into a town plot west of Liberal and started the town of Denison. It was their intention to have a purely literal town, where all decent people could live, and entertain any opinions they pleased without social ostracism, persecution, or ruin of their business. The town is handsomely laid out. Liberal is an absurdly planned town. The main street of the new town extends half a mile north and south, and is well filled on both sides with buildings. There are a church and a school house and already over 200 people, as a result of one year's growth. The old town numbers only 300 after five years' existence. A movement, backed up by the farmers of the surrounding country, has been started to move the postoffice to Denison and change the name. Assurances have been received from the Postoffice department that it will be successful. With the present revival of business Denison will be the town of the surrounding country. The sense and the morality of Christianity will conquer the illiberality, fanaticism and immorality of infidelity."—*Correspondence Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

PRANKS FOR PRATTLERS.

"Mamma," said Johnny, who had just been reading the war news, "I am afraid we are short of sauce for supper. Hadn't you better call out the preserves?"

"What is the matter?" called a mother, turning to her little boy, who set up a howl. "What are you crying about?" "I want something." "What do you want?" "I've forgotten what it is, an' that's whats makes me cry."

A little girl, aged four, was sitting with a doll in her lap and a basin of water by her side. "What are you going to do with the doll?" said the mother. "Christen her," replied the child. "Oh, you must not play at christening," returned the mother; "it is a sacred subject." "Then I'll vaccinate her, mamma; that is not a sacred subject."

Said little Arthur, a 4-year-old: "Mamma, why do people wear spectacles?" "Because their eyes are not good." "Why are their eyes not good?" Because they are born so." "What is born?" "Why, God makes them so they cannot see well." "Well, why don't God make them spectacles, then?" The mother had a call in another part of the house just then.

"Look here, boy," said the pompous Deacon Trulygood to a newsboy whom he found dancing a jig on the pavement last Sunday, "do you know whose day this is?" "I may be a little off," answered the Arab, squinting impudently through one eye at his questioner, "but I guess you don't carry it around in your vest pocket."

The Hero of Lake Erie.

The statute of Commodore Perry modeled at Florence, has arrived at Newport, R. I., where it is to be set up. The statue is of bronze. It pictures the naval hero in a striking attitude. He is represented as he reached the deck of the Niagara after his perilous trip in a small boat from the disabled flagship Lawrence. The commodore is hatless, his right arm is uplifted, his index finger extended, showing clearly that he is in the act of giving directions to those who were about him. He wears a jacket adorned with epaulets, his sword being buckled on, while his large pistol is stuck in his belt. His right foot is firmly fixed, the left one being set back a little. From the Lawrence Perry had brought the commodore's flag, which is wound around his left arm and over the left shoulder, the ends being grasped lightly in his hand. It is a critical moment of the engagement, and Perry's countenance wears a bold yet anxious expression.

The height of the figure, including the raised arm and pointed finger, is eleven and one-half feet. The pedestal and base will be about twelve feet high. Unlike the majority of statues, this one is cast in one piece only. It will not be unveiled until the 10th of September, the anniversary of the battle of Lake Erie.

More Water for Infants.

A distinguished children's doctor believes, from his practice, that infants generally, whether brought up at the breast or artificial, are not supplied with sufficient water, the fluid portion of their food being quickly taken up and leaving the solid too thick to be easily digested. In warm, dry weather, healthy babies will take water every hour with advantage, and their frequent fretfulness and rise in temperature is often directly due to their not having it.

The first return from salmon fry, planted some years ago in the Potomac, was reported Saturday in the shape of a salmon weighing nine pounds, which was caught a few miles below Washington.

The Camp Fire.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

BY F. M. FINCH.

By the flow or the inland river.
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blades of the grave-grass quiver.
Asleep on the ranks of the dead:—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the one, the Blue,
Under the other, the Gray.

These in the robings of glory,
Those in the gloom of defeat,
All with the battle-blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet:—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the laurel, the Blue,
Under the Willow, the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful hours,
The desolate mourners go,
Lovingly laid with flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe:—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the roses, the Blue,
Under the lilies, the Gray.

So, with an equal splendor,
The morning sun rays fall,
With a touch impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all:—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Broidered with gold, the Blue,
Mellowed with gold, the Gray.

So, when the summer calleth,
On the forest and field of grain,
With an equal voice, minister falleth
The cooling drip of the rain:—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Wet with the rain, the Blue,
Wet with the rain, the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done
In the storm of the years that are fading,
No braver battle was won:—
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Under the blossoms, the Blue,
Under the garlands the Gray.

No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anguish forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead!
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

Chat Around the Fire.

Comrade T. J. Richardson, Co. K, 54th Ohio, Butte City, Mont., writes that Fort McAllister was captured December 13, 1864.

Comrade J. S. Hubbard wants to know what battles the 11th Illinois regiment was in. Will some one please send a complete list?

Mattie, Cavaretta, Miss.:

As I was with the boys in blue as far as Nashville, Tenn., I want to ask why is there so much partiality shown between officers and privates, since the war? Are there not many of the boys and their families that are getting old and have to do without many comforts? Why are they not granted their pay during their lives as well as the officers? Did not these officers have plenty in the war, and are not the soldier and his wife just as worthy of support? I ask, why this partiality? Did not the private put this war down as well as the officer, and is he not just as much entitled to assistance as the officer from the government? The officers could not put the war down unless privates helped, and now I ask, why is this partiality shown?

J. M. Dawley, Co. K, 154th N. Y., Perrysburg, N. Y.:

I see in the question bureau of the BLADE of May 14th an answer to the question: "When and how was Stonewall Jackson killed?" You say he was fired upon by his own men at Chancellorsville, Va., through mistake, on the night of May 2, 1863, and so severely wounded that he died a few days later.

Now I understood that he and his staff rode through our lines in advance of his army, he not seeing our men for we were lying down, and as he saw our line he wheeled and rode back and our men fired at them, and one of their balls hit his arm near the elbow and he died of lockjaw in a few days at Guinea's station, while on his way to Richmond. My regiment was lying to the left of the plank road, and we think that we know this to be the fact.

N. N., Co. G, 89th Ill., Swedesburg, Iowa:

Fall in Co. G, 89th Ill. corps, orderly for Gen. Wittich. I know you are tired, but yet you must strap on your knapsacks and march along slowly. We did march for Chicamauga and over Lookout Mountain. We marched all night, and when near daybreak we stopped in a thick undergrowth, where we could hardly lay down, and as soon as we could see, we heard a shot just near a small open field and we were ordered to march. We had no breakfast that morning. Where is Lieut. Magrath, aide for the general? He is always on hand in a fight, and so was Lieut. Green, of the 49th. We marched through the small town of Chicamauga, and the rebs left their corn roasting before their fires, and near noon we were ordered to double quick, and away the boys went, and the first thing we knew we were into it as thick as fleas. Our brigade ran the rebs back of a hill a mile and the boys ran onto a masked battery. Old Gen. Wittich ordered the boys to lay down, and the shot and shells flew thick, but our boys gave them as good as they sent. We held our ground till night, then the main line fell back to get supper, and the Johnnies saw our fires, and they shelled the woods.

Edwin Crockett, 65th New York:

I do not like to take issue with my comrades, but I consider statements made by "One of the 36th Ohio" rather rash in his description of the battle of Cedar creek. First, he call Gen. Emory old "granny," and that Gen. Wright turned the command over to Crook for that reason, which is all news to me. He also tells what Emory and Sheridan said on that memorable occasion. Surely to learn all this he must have telephonic ears and unlimited powers of observation. I was there as a common soldier, but as it was a very foggy morning and our line of battle was three miles long, I know but very little of the fight except what I learned through the newspapers and afterwards from history. His description of Crook's falling back to draw the rebels on, so that "he could arrange to suit himself," and crush them, is really a sublime flight of imagination, and proves that the writer might have been a great poet, especially as it was told just after he had related how our men had to run to the rear with their breeches in their hands, and then the final reference to Co. G. * * * Wise fellows, no doubt, but history must take its course.

Samuel Pool, Quincy, Ohio:

I am a soldier boy of the 57 Ohio and noticed the letter of Austin Davis and would like to ask if his father's people live in or about Quincy, as many of our boys from 124 Ohio, and among them were two of the Davis' boys, but we all supposed they died in Andersonville prison. Capt. J. R. Smith, an uncle of mine, was in command. Charlton Welsh and many others would be glad if your father would write for the CAMP FIRE, as they are doing their part in keeping up the yearly reunions here at home. We would not do without the BLADE for double the money paid for it, and hope more of our Ohio boys will write for the CAMP FIRE.

R. Pearson, Co. G, 110 Ohio, Van Wert, O.:

I wish to correct a mistake in your columns of May 21 in a story headed "Sheridan's Way," which states that when Sheridan reached the field the army was defeated, and all but the 19 corps demoralized. I wish to state that the 6 corps was on the right, had breakfast and was in line five minutes after the first gun was fired and retreated in good order one or two miles only, and very reluctantly, because of the eighth and nineteenth corps giving way and allowing us to be flanked, which was checked and so reported to us by Gen Custer in person who ordered us to halt and about face, where we remained until Gen. Sheridan came and ordered us to camp where he had the night before, which command we obeyed to the letter, notwithstanding the rebel army was exactly on our line of march. Those who know the history know the result of our return to camp. On one of the captured cannon was written with chalk, "From S. C. to Gen. Sheridan, care of Gen. Early."

W. G. Hubbard, The Dalles, Ore.:

I was in Co. C, 24th N. Y. cavalry, Gregg's division. I am a constant reader of the BLADE and have never written to the CAMP FIRE, but have been interested in the same, and while reading R. V. P. Bryan's letter it carried me back to the Weldon raid, for I was on that raid, and shall always remember it, for it was very cold and I had no overcoat, for while on picket duty I lent my coat to a comrade, and we were surprised and he was shot. My coat was his shroud, and we were called off from picket to go on the raid. I was the first man to dismount on the railroad, and was in the advance to the head of the railroad and could tell a good many instances that were very laughable if have a great respect for the fifth corps, for I had a brother in the 147th N. Y. infantry, and the fifth corps and Gregg's cavalry were in the same fights. I voted as I shot, and Blaine and Logan forever. "Pulverize the rum power" is my motto.

M. V. Davis, Co. C, 7th Indiana:

I am very much interested in your paper, and especially the CAMP FIRE, for I like to hear from the boys that wore the blue. I was one of them for three years, and was on Wilson's last raid to Selma and Macon, Ga. I had the pleasure of seeing old "Jeff" when he was brought into Macon. I never was in the guard house but once, and that was while we were on guard duty at Macon I shot at a cat after night. I tried to get out of it, but the smell of the powder gave me away. We got into Macon at dark. We charged for the machine shops and depot, and I got lost from my command and stayed all night with the master machinist of the rebel shops. I slept on the kitchen floor. That night old Wirtz, of Andersonville, was guarded by the Fourth Regular cavalry of our division. He was about 100 yards from my quarters. We saw some very hard times on that raid; marching from 50 to 60 miles some days.

W. S. Allen, Co. H, 33d Ohio:

I beg leave to give a few facts in regard to the battle of Bentonville. I was a member of Co. H, 33d O. V. V. I. Now, through our march from Savannah we had been skirmishing with Wheeler's cavalry more or less, but were never stopped by any fighting, except once when we had a short and sharp edgagement. I cannot recall the spot, but we lost one man, Col. Price, of Co. E, 33d Ohio. When our division brought on the engagement at Bentonville we did not suppose there was anything but cavalry in our front, consequently did not form in line of battle, but when we learned that Gen. Johnston's whole army was in our front, our division formed as follows: The 1st brigade in center, the 3d on the right hand, and the 2d on the left, leaving a gap of from 300 to 500 yards between the two. When we found that we were bucking against Johnston's army we hastily threw up some temporary breastworks, but had not much time to do much, as the rebels marched toward us, three lines deep, and the gap in our lines forced us to fall back. In the meantime the 1st division of the 20th corps had been ordered up to support us, near the edge of the woods, but when they saw us coming back, did not stand still long enough for us to rally on. We were all rallied beyond the open field, and got our batteries to work, supported entirely by the 14th and 20th corps, when the rebels charged us seven different times between 1 and 7 p. m. There was a panic in regard to wagon trains during that afternoon. The 15th and 17th corps came up during the night, but never fired a shot at the battle of Bentonville.

A. Hilkey, DeKalb county, Ind.:

I was a member of company D, 88th Indiana. Company D was on the skirmish line Sunday morning, March 19, by sunrise fired the first shot of the battle, our right resting on the road, and battery I, 2d Illinois, on the right. We lost more men in that fight than any we were engaged in except Chicamauga. The color bearer of the company fell pierced by a minie ball and Sargent Co. Wait, taking the colors, in a minute was struck in the leg. About that time we were ordered by Gen. C robin, who commanded the division, to fall back. Sweet was captured and told me that the doctors amputated his leg that night; they gave him nothing to allay the pain, but took a knife and saw and went to work, though he protested and begged them not to amputate his leg. If I remember rightly we were on the extreme right all day, and were the last to fall back across the ravine. The brigade was composed of the following regiments: 33d O. infantry, 64th O. infantry, 104th Ill. infantry, 42d Ind. infantry, 85th Ind. infantry and battery I, 2d ill. artillery, and if the Second division ever did any fighting where the First division was not engaged, I do not know where it was.

Granger's Reserve Corps at Chicamauga--No. 3.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

The private soldier can see but a very small portion of a battle-field. The line often extends for miles, and while the general in command, having direct communication with the entire army, controls all its movements, the soldier in the ranks sees only what comes under his immediate notice. So far I have spoken only of the 1st brigade, 1st division, Gen. Whitaker, commanding, simply because we were for these two days detached from the corps and knew nothing of its movements. In our retreat on the evening of the 19th we were reinforced by the division to which we belonged (the 1st, commanded by Gen. Palmer, I think,) and remained with them afterward.

I told you in my last that far into the night we could hear heavy firing to the right. There were also other sounds which could be distinctly heard in front of us, and which were kept up throughout the night, sounds which clearly indicated that some important move was being made. Yet what it was, we could not determine till a reconnoisance in the morning revealed the fact that the entire force in front of us had been withdrawn, and as we learned afterward, concentrated on the right. And here another mistake was made, which came well nigh proving fatal to our army. Had prompt measures been taken to ascertain what was being done, and had Granger's corps been brought up on the night of the 19th to strengthen Thomas's position, the result of Sunday's battle could have been different from what it was, and instead of a drawn battle, Chickamauga would have been a glorious victory.

Up to 11 o'clock Sunday, we remained idly in camp, enjoying ourselves in such pastimes as are known to all soldiers, while Thomas was breasting the storm hurled upon him with relentless fury. Then the sharp, quick notes of the bug

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are only published when of general interest, and no one has a right to expect a reply. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Sub., Mohanny City, Pa.:

Please tell where and when lager beer, pretzels and ice cream were first made.

Lager beer (literally called wine of barley) was made about 450 B. C. We are indebted to Germany for pretzels. Do not know where ice cream was first made.

Sub., Arkansas City, Kan.:

1. Why was Gen. Jackson called Old Hickory? 2. Is there a paper published in Chicago called the *Tribune*?

1. Because of his indomitable courage and unyielding disposition. When a prisoner, while yet a boy, he was ordered to clean the muddy boots of a British officer. He indignantly refused, and received a sword-cut for his temerity. 2. Think not.

O. M. N., Dunlap, Ia.:

1. What was Wellington's meaning at the battle of Waterloo when he uttered these words, "Blucher or night?" 2. I have a music book of my own composition which I wish to have published. How can I accomplish this?

1. He was being pushed so hard that he believed only darkness or Blucher's arrival with reinforcements could save him. 2. Write to Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass.

L. F. R., Ottumwa, Ia.:

Please give a recipe to destroy ants on peony beds.

Take of quassia chips, 3¼ ounces; larkspur seed, 5 drachms; boil these together in 4 pints of water to decoction, and strain off the liquor. When the liquid is cooled it is to be strained, and used with a watering-pot or syringe, as may be most convenient. This is a most excellent method of destroying insects on plants, without injury to the latter. It is recommended by the highest authorities.

F. M. I., Ditney, Ind.:

1. Why did Columbus first apply to the king of Portugal for aid in making his discoveries? 2. Wherein did Washington's defeats differ from the defeats of Braddock and Custer? 3. What was the "Treat Affair," and what was its result?

1. His visit to Portugal was owing to reports he had received of the zeal of Prince Henry in geographical studies. 2. Because of his foresight in providing for emergencies. 3. Explained a few weeks ago. Mason and Slidell, Confederate envoys to England and France, were captured on the Trent, an English steamer. England demanded their release, Lincoln said the demand was just, and it was complied with.

Reader, Pella, Ky.:

I have never been able to find the particulars of the duel between Henry Clay and John Randolph. Will the BLADE furnish them?

The following is taken from an old copy of the New York *Ledger*: The duel was fought in April, 1826, at Bladensburg. Mr. Clay, who was then secretary of state in John Quincy Adams's administration, for insulting words spoken of him in debate by Randolph, who was a United States Senator from Virginia. It was reported to Clay that Randolph had referred to his connection with the administration as "a corrupt coalition between the Puritan and blackleg, the blackleg being Clay;" that a reputed letter from the Russian minister had been forged by the secretary of state and that Randolph "held himself perfectly responsible for all that he had said." On hearing this report Clay at once sent a challenge to Randolph, who was promptly accepted. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

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Sub., Arkansas City, Kan.:

1. Why was Gen. Jackson called Old Hickory? 2. Is there a paper published in Chicago called the *Inter-Ocean*?

1. Because of his indomitable courage and unyielding disposition. When a prisoner, while yet a boy, he was ordered to clean the muddy boots of a British officer. He indignantly refused, and received a sword-cut for his temerity. 2. Think not.

O. M. N., Dunlap, Ia.:

1. What was Wellington's meaning at the battle of Waterloo when he uttered these words, "Blucher or night?" 2. I have a music book of my own composition which I wish to have published. How can I accomplish this?

1. He was being pushed so hard that he believed only darkness or Blucher's arrival with reinforcements could save him. 2. Write to Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston, Mass.

L. F. R., Ottumwa, Ia.:

Please give a recipe to destroy ants on peony beds.

Take of quassia chips, 3¼ ounces; larkspur seed, 5 drachms; boil these together in 4 pints of water to decoction, and strain off the liquor. When the liquid is cooled it is to be strained, and used with a watering-pot or syringe, as may be most convenient. This is a most excellent method of destroying insects on plants, without injury to the latter. It is recommended by the highest authorities.

F. M. I., Ditney, Ind.:

1. Why did Columbus first apply to the king of Portugal for aid in making his discoveries? 2. Wherein did Washington's defeats differ from the defeats of Braddock and Custer? 3. What was the "Treat Affair," and what was its result?

1. His visit to Portugal was owing to reports he had received of the zeal of Prince Henry in geographical studies. 2. Because of his foresight in providing for emergencies. 3. Explained a few weeks ago. Mason and Slidell, Confederate envoys to England and France, were captured on the Trent, an English steamer. England demanded their release, Lincoln said the demand was just, and it was complied with.

Reader, Pella, Ky.:

I have never been able to find the particulars of the duel between Henry Clay and John Randolph. Will the BLADE furnish them?

The following is taken from an old copy of the New York *Ledger*: The duel was fought in April, 1826, at Bladensburg. Mr. Clay, who was then secretary of state in John Quincy Adams's administration, for insulting words spoken of him in debate by Randolph, who was a United States Senator from Virginia. It was reported to Clay that Randolph had referred to his connection with the administration as "a corrupt coalition between the Puritan and blackleg, the blackleg being Clay;" that a reputed letter from the Russian minister had been forged by the secretary of state and that Randolph "held himself perfectly responsible for all that he had said." On hearing this report Clay at once sent a challenge to Randolph, who was promptly accepted. As all matter for this department passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what shall and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

Sub., Arkansas City, Kan.:

1. Why was Gen. Jackson called Old Hickory? 2. Is there a paper published in Chicago called the *Tribune

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JUNE 18.

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THERE are indications that international complications may arise between the United States and Great Britain as to the boundary line between Alaska and British Columbia. The region has never been accurately defined, and miners on the frontier are uncertain where the British territory begins and that of the United States ends. According to Canadian estimates it would cost $1,000,000 to have the line surveyed, and that is more than any sane government would think of paying for such a survey. If there were any difference of opinion between the two countries as to where the line ought to lie, that is to say if a strip of territory were in dispute, there would be little difficulty in adjusting the matter, because neither party would regard the territory as a thing worth serious contention. But the question is not where, on the map, ought the boundary to be, but where on the ground is the line indicated on the map. That no man can determine without a survey, and the survey would cost more than the region in which it is made is worth.

SEC. BAYARD claims to be a Hindoo god. At least we infer so from a published interview with him in a St. Louis paper, in which he is made to say, apropos of the alleged wiping out of all sectional bitterness between the North and the South by the present administration:

I am delighted to have been the man selected as the avatar to typify the absence of sectional feeling in this country.

AS NOAH WEBSTER defines an "avatar" to be the descent of a Hindoo deity in a visible form or incarnation, the question arises, of which one of the 330,000,000 gods of the Hindoo pantheon is BAYARD the incarnation? We fancy it must be Siva, the destroyer, as the secretary's course seems likely to destroy the Democratic party of the North.

RUSSIA has another trouble on her hands. The tenantry in the Baltic provinces has become exasperated at the treatment they receive at the hands of their landlords' agents and are taking the law into their own hands, by violence and murder. The complaints are very similar to those which have long prevailed in Ireland, and the causes are the same.

IN New Hampshire, there are 107,526 males to 176,465 females; in Virginia 745,599 males to 766,976 females, and in Illinois 1,686,523 males to 1,491,348 females. Going further West the surplus of males is still greater, so that HORACE GREELEY'S advice to "go West" would be more proper addressed to young women.

PROTECTIONIST clubs are something new, though the free-traders have been in the habit of organizing for the spread of their peculiar doctrines. A number of leading Pennsylvania protectionists have this week taken a new departure in organizing to devise a plan for resisting "the systematic and persistent aggressions" of free trade.

THE finest Atlantic steamships are not a financial success. They are obliged to carry such an immense supply of coal, their engines, cabins and stores take up so much room that the cargo they take is very small in proportion to their expenses and to their cost.

A FRENCH scientific journal reports that in Paraguay a tribe of Indians with tails has been discovered. A Guaycuyos child of 8 years was captured with a tail a foot long.

THE property destroyed by fire in the United States in May, reached to $8,750,000. It is strange that no means can be found to check these terrible losses.

THE cotton worm is doing its best in the Southwest to help in making matters worse than they are now.

ST. PETERSBURG papers reaffirm the report of the death of the ameer of Afghanistan.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE Ohio Republicans have nominated Judge FORAKER, of Cincinnati, for governor the second time, and,—with the Democratic factions of the state in their present cat-and-dog temper—it will be a disgrace to them if they do not elect him. In the fiercely contested struggle of two years ago he polled 347,164 votes, against Mr. HOADLY'S 339,793. The Democratic plurality was only 12,629, and his majority in the state only 1,318. The platform is one upon which the entire Republican party can stand. It is an emphatic and commanding protest in favor of fair elections and an honest count of the votes and against rebel reascendency in national affairs. Its arraignment of those acts of the national administration which tend to strengthen the forces of the Southern Confederacy, by appointing its unpardoned leaders to high offices under the government, is timely and judicious. The principle of protection as a part of the national tariff policy is of course reaffirmed in vigorous language. On the liquor question, it reaffirms the principle of taxation, and recognizes the right of the people to amend the constitution—for prohibition or any other measure.

THE weather for the last week over the West and South has been notably favorable to agriculture, the temperature being high and forcing, with showery intervals, and with sufficient humidity in the air and soil to refresh vegetable life while under high pressure power in development. This has brought forward the crops most favorably, and, if we except wheat, it is very rare indeed that so generally auspicious a situation has existed. Wheat estimates have fallen behind indeed within the last 30 days 20 to 30 million bushels, but the status of other crops has improved materially. The situation of grass crops has been changed radically for the better, and the thirty days have witnessed the largest planting of both the principal Southern and Northern crops ever known. The wheat estimates have been reduced, without any one claiming that additional actual damage has been done; and it will not surprise some level-headed men if it be found that the thinning of the stalks has caused the formation of unusually large and well-filled heads, affording a fractional salvage for which due allowance has not been made. The estimates now range between 300 and 350 million bushels of both winter and spring.

THE congestion of money in Eastern centers continues without noticeable abatement. Ordinarily, the approach of the grain harvest, which is now about beginning in the Southern belt, would promise a large interior demand for currency, and this would be taken as the probable turning point in the Eastern flow of currency. The present situation, however, offers but little promise of that result as the crop will unfortunately require but little money to move it, and, besides, current prices are such as to create more holders than sellers. There is a similar concentration of idle money in European centers. Whether the forces thus concentrating in singularly large volume are to break forth in speculation in new channels or old or are to be gradually distributed in a revived legitimate commerce, is purely a guess, but most precedents are in favor of the former.

GEN. CROOK'S appeal for more soldiers to act in the Indian country is an urgent one. He fears a return from Mexico nto the United States of the exasperated Apaches who left the San Carlos reservation. Should they do so the white settlers will suffer terribly unless amply protected.

THE San Francisco people are in trouble again over the influx of Chinese who are coming thither in swarms in spite of restrictive legislation. They come on certificates as returning coolies.

TROUBLE has again broken out in Central America, and Guatemala and San Salvador are fighting one another again. This beautiful section of our continent is on the high road to anarchy. The same might be said with truth of Central America that a prominent American once remarked of Mexico: "If all the inhabitants were killed off, it would be the garden of the world under Yankee management."

CANADA is in distress over the cost of the war in the Northwest. It is going to make a considerable addition to the taxes and will be a heavy burden for the people.

THE fall of the GLADSTONE cabinet has given the greatest satisfaction to Germany and Austria. They have always hated Mr. GLADSTONE, and they now hope for a Conservative ministry and a return to position of affairs with respect to the Eastern question similar to the times of Lord BEACONSFIELD. The English crisis is of great significance with respect to both of these countries. Germany, especially, hopes that the English will cease disturbing her colonial interests.

THE approaching election in England will be held under widely different circumstances from any that have preceded it. Two millions of voters cast a ballot for the first time under the Franchise bill, and the whole representative system has been reorganized. The result cannot, for these reasons, be forecast.

THE fall of the stone staircase in the Court-house of Tours, France, one day last week during the progress of a murder trial is one of those terrible accidents that strike everybody with dismay, and produces a feeling of insecurity when in a gathering in any public building. More than 20 lives were lost and over 200 were injured. The fact that the staircase was of stone made the results all the worse, though they could not fail to be frightful anyway.

THE cholera in Spain is assuming formidable proportions. The Spanish government has forbidden cholera inoculation, being probably satisfied that the practice extends the epidemic. There is a panic in Madrid, where it is known that several cases of cholera have occurred, notwithstanding the attempt of the authorities to suppress intelligence of the facts. The troops have been ordered from the capital into a place of greater safety.

THE German government has increased the peace footing of its army from 418,000 to 480,000, and its artillery service 60 per cent. No wonder that the people groan over the burden of taxation there.

THE financial stagnation in Europe is said to be fully equal to that prevailing here, and the prospect of a dull summer just as strong.

PROHIBITIONISTS, LOOK TO THE LEGISLATURES, AND HANDS OFF OF EVERYTHING ELSE.

The great cause of Prohibition is likely to suffer this fall, in the states holding elections, at the hands of its friends. There are many thousands of excellent and honest men who insist upon making Prohibition a political, partizan issue, and who will be satisfied with nothing else.

We most earnestly hope that this will not be generally done this year, and that wiser counsels will prevail. The BLADE does not want to fire bullets in the air, and as it really desires Prohibition, it wants that action taken which will bring about the result in the shortest possible time. Partizan action is not the way at all.

For instance, Prohibition is not a party question in Ohio and cannot be made one. The Prohibitionists belong to both parties, and it is impossible to get enough voters to leave their party affiliations to carry it. The moment it is made a party question its defeat is as certain as the rising of the sun.

The governor of Ohio has nothing to do with the question, and cannot have. He may recommend, but he can neither vote or veto. He can do no more for or against Prohibition than as though he were a mere private citizen. He can vote for or against a member of the Legislature, and at the general election he can vote for or against Prohibition, and that is all.

To insist upon making prohibition a party issue is to kill it beyond resurrection, for the reason that the parties have other issues which are of importance to the members thereof, and they cannot be made to divide upon any one.

What is to be done is what the BLADE has urged and will continue to urge. We need in all the states electing legislatures to see that men are elected pledged to vote for the submission of amendments prohibiting the sale and manufacture of intoxicants, leaving Prohibitionists free to vote for candidates for positions that have nothing to do with Prohibition according to their party affiliations. This is the first step. The amendment submitted, the next step is to carry it, and then after that the election of legislators and other officers who will enforce it.

Prohibition is no more a party question that than the building of a county road. It is a question that can never be carried into party lines for the simple reason that no one party is committed to Prohibition, and no one against it. Prohibitionists and non-Prohibitionists are found in all the parties. In Ohio strong Democratic counties gave large majorities for Prohibition, and where Prohibition has triumphed in the Democratic South it has been by the union of men of all parties who divided upon national issues the same as before. The vote in Maine on the adoption of the Prohibitory amendment, shows that nearly as many Democrats as Republicans voted for it. And why not? The Democrat loves his children as dearly as the Republican, and the Rum interest preys upon all alike.

Men of both parties may consistently vote for Prohibition candidates for the legislatures, without losing their standing in the parties to which they belong, and as soon as this is understood, and the people are educated up the doing of it, the fate of the Rum interest is sealed. It is this course of action that the Rumshops fear, and this only. They know that only in this way can the infernalism be killed. Look to the legislature. Vote your party nominees for all other places if you choose, but vote for no candidate for the legislature who will not agree to vote for the submission of a Prohibitory amendment.

We can get Prohibition in this way and no other, because in this way we unite in support of the great reform men of all parties. There are plenty of Democrats who will join in a movement of this kind as well as Republicans. It is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

"CRABAPPLE FARM."

This issue of the BLADE contains the closing chapters of "The Island Captive" and the initial one of "Crabapple Farm," a pretty story of English rural life, from the pen of Mr. ERNEST WARREN, who is well and favorably known to our readers. This tale, while of an entirely different nature, as to scenes and persons, from our last two serials, will, we are assured, prove extremely interesting to all. To the older readers of the BLADE, Mr. WARREN needs no introduction, for they know him through his works already published in its columns.

IN a recent German scientific work the author concludes that the Deluge was the effect of an earthquake in or south of the Gulf of Persia, and that the raising of the waters was not all caused by the "opening of the windows of heaven," but by the overflow of the river Euphrates resulting from the earth's agitation. This seems very probable.

THE Dublin *Freeman's Journal* says that the defeat of the greatest government England has had during the last century is entirely owing to the treatment of Mr. PARNELL and his followers. Mr. GLADSTONE has been misled by the false statements of SPENCER, the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, with this result.

NEW ORLEANS is still determined to keep her big show going. The commissioners from the different states will do all that they can to secure appropriations for the purpose, and the managers hope to coax the next Congress to do some thing. There is nothing like perseverance.

SEC. MANNING has directed that the the purchase of silver bullion for coinage into standard dollars by the superintendents of the mints at San Francisco and Carson City be discontinued after this date. The coinage of standard dollars is to be confined to the other mints.

ACCORDING to late advices from Japan every man of any means, and even the local officials in the Toyama prefecture, are studying the English language. It appears to be a general belief that those who do not know the English tongue are behind the times.

MR GLADSTONE is now in the 76th year of his age and has sat in every session of Parliament for 53 years. History does not record many such instances of continuous public service.

THE latest reports from the vale of Cashmere is to the effect that 400 people lost their lives by the recent great earthquake.

WARNER'S SCHEME.

The wide differences of opinion in the ranks of the Democratic party on the silver question harass the administration considerably in its efforts to deal with the financial problem. The party in the East, at least the intelligent portion thereof, is in favor of a suspension of the silver dollar, to avert the serious disturbance that is inevitable, if it is not done, in a readjustment of values to the standard of an 85 cent dollar. There is an element in the party in the West that wants the coinage of silver to not only continue but to be increased, in the line of reaching silver monometallism. The question is, how to stop the silver coinage, and still satisfy the Western men—and especially how to accomplish it through a Congress whose Democratic majority is infected with greenbackery and other financial heresies.

A conference has been held in New York between Sec. MANNING, S. J. TILDEN and others, including Gen. WARNER, of Ohio, a silver leader of distinction, and the result is made public in the form of a proposition from WARNER to MANNING, which is intended to be in the nature of a compromise between the financial factions of the Democracy. It is as follows:

Suspend the coinage of silver dollars, and instead of further coinage on the present ratio, to issue certificates on silver bullion brought to standard fineness, as now required for coinage, at its market value at the time of deposit. Such certificates to be made receivable for all dues to or from the government and between banks, but not a legal tender between individuals. The certificates to be expressed in dollars and to show on their face that they are secured by a deposit of silver bullion. The certificates to be exchangable at the pleasure of the holder for lawful money, and redeemable at the option of the government in silver bullion at its market value at the time of redemption. These certificates would, therefore, not only issue at the market value of silver bullion at the time of issue, but would be maintained by the government at that level. When received in the treasury for dues to the government, or in exchange for lawful money, they are to be held and paid out as a part of the volume of currency. When redeemed in silver bullion they are to be canceled and destroyed, the coinage of silver not to be resumed until such time as there may be an actual demand from the public for more silver dollars. When such demand shall arise, then bullion owned by the government, in the discretion of the secretary of the treasury, to be coined, and the certificates representing the bullion would be canceled and destroyed.

Second—Withdraw one and two-dollar legal tender notes, without, however, reducing the total volume of greenbacks, and five-dollar bank notes, without thereby reducing the total of bank notes, and substitute small notes based on the silver dollars already coined. These silver notes would be of the same order as the present silver certificates—not a legal-tender, but issued upon silver coin, dollar for dollar, which is a legal-tender.

Third—Recoin at least the half-dollar piece, and perhaps the 25-cent piece also, making them full weight on the present ratio and full legal-tender, and stop the redemption of all subsidiary coin.

This compromise is intended as a measure of inflation, without doubt. So far as we can see, it would be possible, under it, to compel the United States government to buy not only all the silver bullion produced in this country—some $40,000,000 worth per year—but all that could be imported from Europe and from every other quarter of the globe. The idea is that these certificates would circulate as money, and an era of inflation set in. In this, it seems to us, the projector of the scheme is mistaken.

The plan is, really, to make the United States treasury vaults an "elevator" for silver bullion. Its functions would be precisely analogous to those of a grain elevator—a warehouse for the storage of the annual crop. The silver bullion certificates would, it seems to us, be in the same category, as regards the business world, as are warehouse receipts issued against grain in store. They can be sold for the value of the silver they represent; they may be used as collateral for securing bank loans, or they may be used in any way that a warehouse receipt for grain is now used in business—but they will not pass from hand to hand as currency; they will not be scattered broadcast over the land as are bank-notes or treasury notes.

This might not be positively harmful, were it not for the mischievous proviso that they are to be made receivable for all dues to or from the government and between banks. This would result in draining the treasury of all its legal money. The government would receive nothing but silver bullion certificates in payment of dues, and every dollar of legal money in the treasury would be drawn out under the provision that the certificates "are to be exchangeable at the pleasure of the holder for lawful money." The scheme is utterly mischievous and impracticable, and should be fought by every friend of honest money.

AN IMPORTANT RULING.

The State department at Washington has ruled that a declaration of intention to become a citizen of the United States entitles the person making it to protection as a citizen. This is a radical departure from the decisions of 1881 and 1884, and is a return to the doctrine held in the noted case of KOSZTA, during the administration of Pres. PIERCE. The present decision is made as the result of an attempt to reopen the case of one WALSH, who had resided in Texas, and who had declared his intention there to become an American citizen. He went to Mexico, was impressed into the Mexican army, and his estate was confiscated. Thereupon he brought a claim against the Mexican government for loss of property and liberty, amounting to $81,000. He had retained his residence in Texas, though he took up a commercial domicile in Mexico. Claiming American protection, it was at first denied him under a paragraph of the consular regulations issued by the State department in 1881, as follows: "A declaration of an intention to become a citizen of the United States does not constitute a person a citizen within the meaning of the law." The counsel for WALSH, in moving for a rehearing of the case, made this point, which had been at first ignored, that his client had all the while maintained his legal residence in the United States, and insisted that the true doctrine of our government is that which it maintained in the KOSZTA case. The department has coincided with this opinion, and the paragraph in our consular instructions above quoted has been, on the order of Sec. BAYARD, stricken out.

THE New Hampshire Republicans have nominated Sen. BLAIR as his own successor. This is a most gratifying ending of a contest which at one time promised to lead to divisions and factional bitterness. Sen. BLAIR, by his faithful devotion to Republican principles, by his earnest work in behalf of the cause of education, of labor and of temperance, has abundantly merited this recognition which he has received at the hands of the Republicans of the legislature of his state.

NON-PARTISAN PROHIBITION.

We wish to call the attention of all thoughtful readers of the BLADE to the strong argument in favor of non-partisan work for Prohibition found in the success that has attended the plan in the South. Take Georgia, for example. Under the local option law in that state, 104 out of its 136 counties have shut out the sale of strong drink. Very recently two of their strongest counties have been wrested from the control of the Rum interests, and the conviction is growing on all hands that the entire state will soon be redeemed from the domination of the Rum Power.

Such a result would have been utterly impossible in Georgia, or any other state of the South, through the action of a third political party. The ruling party of the South is the Democracy. To obtain prohibition through a third party would necessarily mean a division of the Democratic party. Now, while a large proportion, or even a majority, of the Democratic voters of Georgia and other Southern states are in favor of prohibition, there are other issues that they regard as far more important than the one of the suppression of the liquor traffic. Rather than forego these, they would abandon prohibition. The instant it became a dividing influence in the Democratic ranks, the party would repudiate it. They would become the advocates of Rum, rather than yield control of any county or state offices, or endanger their straight-out Democratic representation in the Federal Congress.

So long as it remains a non-partisan issue, Prohibition is regarded with growing favor in the South; but as a third political party, arrayed against the controlling party—the Democracy—the South would be solid for Rum. There is no one who understands the political situation in that section but sees clearly that the South will not subordinate its love of power to its devotion to Prohibition. A third party based upon Prohibition would prove a fatal obstacle to the progress of the good work. There are really but two classes of people in the South, outside of a few impracticables, who favor third-party action. One is composed of the saloon-keepers and distillers, who are sharp enough to see that Prohibition in that form will prove the best friend of their accursed trade. The other class is the politicians who want to have the dominant party at the North—the Republicans—divided by it, for the reason that they believe it will thus add to the strength of the Northern Democracy, and thus serve to perpetuate the Bourbon Democracy in power in national politics.

The fact is, the great obstacle to the progress of Prohibition in the whole country, North and South, is from the professional politicians and the well-meaning people controlled by them. To become a success in the North, as it is rapidly becoming in the South, the work of prohibition must be placed outside the pale of partisan politics. It is to this end that the BLADE is devoting its best energies. The only bodies who can move in this matter effectively are the state legislatures. Hence the only effective work that can be done is to labor for the election of members of these bodies who will favor the submission of constitutional prohibition to the people.

This is the point aimed at by the Voters' Union of Ohio. The various county and district conventions, which will nominate candidates to the state senate and house of representatives, of both parties, are to be asked to nominate men who are favorable to allowing the people of Ohio to vote on the question of a prohibitory amendment. If the matter is ignored by the conventions, the candidates themselves are to be asked to define their position upon the matter. The voters who favor prohibition will support the one who will favor submission, irrespective of politics. In case both should decline to pledge themselves to vote for submission, the Voters' Union will hold a non-partisan convention, and nominate an independent candidate for the legislature, and for no other office.

There exists no reason, however, why a candidate for the General Assembly, Republican or Democrat, should not agree to vote to allow the submission. The question of prohibition is not in state politics in Ohio; the question of how to regulate the liquor traffic is. The Democratic party will undoubtedly pronounce in favor of license this year, as it has previously. The Republican party last week declared, in its platform, that,

while recognizing the people's right to amend the organic law, we demand the enactment of such legislation as will give us the most practical and efficient measure for the regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic attainable under the constitution.

The only way in which the constitution of Ohio can be amended is by a popular vote. All the legislature has to do in the matter is to pass a resolution authorizing the vote to be taken. We submit that it is the plain duty of every member of that body, no matter what may be his own opinion on the matter, to allow the people to vote on any proposition for amending the constitution that may be asked for by any considerable number of the citizens of the state, no matter what may be its purport.

THE silver dollar law does not require the coinage of 2,000,000 silver dollars per month, but no less than $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion a month. This gave a total coinage of 28,111,119 silver dollars in 1883 out of $24,000,000 worth of bullion, and 28,099,930 in 1884. At the present price of bullion, the coinage for 1885 may reach 29,000,000 silver dollars. At the close of the present month the amount of silver coined under the act of February 28, 1878, will exceed $200,000,000, to say nothing of over $80,000,000 subsidiary and other silver coin of the country in circulation. The gold coin, October 1, 1884, was estimated by the secretary of the Treasury at $557,000,000.

THE most accurate list yet published of casualties in the Union army, during the war of the rebellion, is undoubtedly that which has just been completed by Adjt. Gen. DRUM. The aggregate number of deaths is shown to have been 359,406; of these 29,498 occurred among Union soldiers held as prisoners of war. The total number of troops reported as furnished by the various states under the various calls is 2,772,408. Some of the returns were duplicated, and it estimated that the actual number was about 2,500,000.

THE Legislature of North Carolina has passed an act by which pensions are to be paid by the state to ex-Confederate soldiers, widows and orphans. This will not be a very pleasant arrangement for the Union people living there, to be compelled to pay taxes for pensions to men who tried to destroy the government.

MANNING'S GREAT SCHEME.

The giant brain on DAN MANNING, secretary of the Treasury, has evolved a new scheme for the safe-keeping of the public funds, to take the place of the independent treasury scheme now in use. MANNING is led to this by the recent embezzlement in the New Orleans subtreasury. In this there are kept $17,000,000. The bond of the sub-treasurer is only $300,000. The secretary of the Treasury considers this inadequate—as it certainly is—but instead of taking steps to have the bond increased to an adequate sum, he proposes to try an experiment, which, if successful, is to be extended to all the other sub-treasuries.

This is, to place the $17,000,000 now in the custody of the assistant treasurer at New Orleans in the custody of designated national or state banks upon the deposit by the designated banks of United States bonds as security for the money. The sub-treasuries cannot be abolished without the action of Congress. But the duties of the sub-treasuries can be changed so that they shall become mere fiscal agents of the Treasury department, and the number of national depositaries among the banks may be increased at the will of the secretary of the Treasury. Negotations are now in progress with a New Orleans banker, with a view to carrying into effect the contemplated change.

The present plan was the work of SILAS WRIGHT, the great Democratic statesman of New York, and which has been sanctioned by all succeeding administrations for the past 40 years. WRIGHT'S great principle was that the money in the treasury should not be mixed up with the transactions of traders and speculators; that it was for the good of the nation and the security of the public credit that there should be a reserve in the national treasury which could not be reached by traders and speculators.

There is an assistant treasurer of the United States located at each of the following cities: Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans, St. Louis, San Francisco, Cincinnati and Chicago. Their duties are clearly defined by law, and one of those duties is to "have the charge and care of the rooms, vaults and safes assigned to them respectively, and shall there perform the duties required of them relating to the receipt, safekeeping, transfer, and disbursement of the public moneys." The law is specific, and it is very doubtful whether the mode of evading its provisions, given above, can be carried out without gross violation of the statute.

The reason assigned by MANNING, however, is absurd. If the $17,000,000 is a temptation to sub-treasury employes, it will be equally a temptation to bank officials. The oft-repeated stories of absconding cashiers and other bank employes, the revelations of crooked management and wholesale stealing in banks that had been above suspicion, show that the people's money will be less safe, if anything, in the hands of a bank than in the sub-treasury. The sub-treasurer can easily be put under ample bond, if that now required is deemed insufficient, and thus afford a security that a bank does not; and it would be foolish to suppose that some of the banks selected as depositories would not at times have a much larger sum of government money in their vaults than they had bonds deposited in the treasury as security. Such a change, however, would confer great political power upon the secretary of the Treasury, as he would decide which were "first class" banks.

One grand objection to the scheme is, that it preserves no known reserve in the country; for, if the banks have the money, they will loan it out, and when a financial crisis arrives, the commercial, manufacturing and financial interests will have no citadel around which they could gather. The present independent treasury has been found to be a rock of safety during the past thirty years. Mr. MANNING'S statesmanship in this matter is of a very doubtful character.

PROHIBITION DOES PROHIBIT.

It has been a stock cry with the Rum Power, and its allies of every kind, that Prohibition is a failure, because where it is in force there are some who will find means to evade it. It is trumpeted from one end of the country to the other that "Prohibition is a failure" in Iowa and other Western states. Our letters, by Mr. CURTIS, give what we believe to be the true state of affairs there. In the greater portion of the state, it is enforced to the letter. In a few places, the law is evaded and defied. The claim has recently been made that there is just as much liquor sold in Prohibition states as elsewhere, but it is sold secretly. Well, we will put a Rum Power witness on the stand. The *Whisky Leader*, of Detroit, Mich., admits that "prohibition does prohibit" in Iowa, in the following article:

FIGHTING AHEAD.

It is expected that that there will be a hot fight in Iowa this fall. The liquor trade is being destroyed in all parts of the state and the dealers themselves subjected to the most tyrannical treatment by the prohibitory legislation adopted by the state. The brewers have met recently and passed resolutions, one of which provides that the central committee issue a call to the people showing forth the condition in which the brewing business is under existing laws, and urging the people to vote only for candidates for the legislature of liberal ideas. It is really a lamentable fact that prohibition is making deeper and deeper inroads into the liquor interest every year, and that state or territory is a happy one indeed that is entirely free from the blighting influences of prohibition. At first slow, silent and insidious, the prohibition movement has, like an avalanche, gathered strength as it rolls onward, and has now attained formidable and in many cases irresistible proportions. The liquor dealers generally awaken to a true sense of their danger after the damage has been done, and can do little then but repine over their wasted opportunities and bitterly curse their own stupidity in neglecting to fortify their position while yet they had time.

If the saloonkeepers of Chicago, for instance, had been told five years ago that they would have to pay $500 a year for the privilege of continuing the business they would have laughed in a man's face and called him a fool. "We are too strong and our influence is too great," they would probably have exclaimed, but they now have to pay the $500 all the same, from which neither their strength nor their influence could free them. In Iowa the same excuses were made and the story was repeated with irresistible exactness. It is the same all over. Liquor dealers will not look this matter square in the face. They dodge it and shirk it and look around and about it, and the final outcome is that one bright morning they awaken to find themselves legislated out of the business.

SIR HENRY THOMSON, the eminent physician, says, concerning the middle classes of people, that three-fourths of the nutrient matters they eat are from the animal kingdom, and that a reversal of these proportions—i. e., one-fourth only from this source and three-fourths from vegetable sources—would "tend to maintain a clearer palate, a lighter and more active brain and a better state of health for most people not engaged on the most laborious employments of active life."

THE PERIODICAL CICADA.

Dr. C. V. RILEY, the head of the division of entomology of the United States department of Agriculture, has issued a circular requesting information from a number of localities regarding the two broods of the periodical cicada, one of he thirteen-year and the other of the seventeen year race. As it is of general interest, we reproduce the essential parts of the circular, and request the readers of the BLADE in localities where they appear, whether noted below or not, to report thereon to Prof. RILEY:

During the present year two large broods of the Periodical Cicada or so-called "Seventeen-year Locust" (*Cicada septendecim* L), one of the seventeen year (*septendecim*) race and one of the thirteen-year (*tredecim*) race, will make their appearance in different parts of the country.

I would beg of you to glance over the following list of localities and to send me during the season any confirmatory experience as to the appearance this year of the insects in those localities, or in any localities not indicated. Any evidence giving the extent of territory over which they appear in your county or State, or any well attested dates of their appearance in previous years, will be thankfully received and appreciated.

BROOD VII—TREDECIM.—(1859, 1872, 1885.)

Illinois—Jackson, Union, Macoupin counties.
Missouri—St. Louis, Boone counties.
Georgia—DeKalb, Gwinnett, Newton counties.
Tennessee—Madison county and northern portion of the state.
Mississippi—Copiah county, Oxford and eastern portion of the state.
Louisiana—Carroll parish.
Kansas—Phillips county.
Arkansas—Flat bayou.

The existence of this brood has been verified in past years in the parts of Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Mississippi and Arkansas indicated; but the localities in Kansas, Georgia and perhaps Louisiana, require further confirmation this year.

BROOD XXII.—SEPTENDECIM.—(1868, 1885)

New York—Kings, Monroe counties.
Massachusetts—Fall River, southeast portion of the state.
Vermont—Oakland.
Pennsylvania—Lancaster.
Ohio—Green, Franklin, Columbiana, Pike, Miami counties, and vicinity of Toledo.
Indiana—Tippecanoe, Delaware, Vigo, Switzerland, Hendrick, Marion, Dearborn, Wayne, Floyd, Jefferson, Richmond counties.
Michigan—Southeastern portion.
Delaware—Very generally.
Maryland—Very generally.
District of Columbia—Very generally.
Virginia—Very generally.
Kentucky—Around Louisville.
Georgia—Habersham county.

CANADA has trouble upon her hands in the settlement of affairs in the Northwest. There are several things which are to be determined soon. The people complain of unjust land laws and regulations that have depressed the lumber market and stopped the saws of half the mills. They have also failed to secure legislation in regard to Chinese immigration. The wheat growers of Winnipeg, unable to ship their products by any route not controlled by the Canadian Pacific's directors, have been vigorously protesting against the railroad monopoly and trying to find an outlet through Hudson's Bay. Coming farther East, there is trouble in regard to the tolls upon the Welland canal. The maritime provinces complain that the government has done nothing to forward the renewal of the fisheries treaty, in which they are deeply interested. To settle all of these questions satisfactorily will require wise deliberations and prompt action.

THE Marquis of SALISBURY, the new Tory prime minister of England, is aged 55, and comes of the most aristocratic blood in England, being a descendant of the house of Gascoigne and Cecil. He was a member of DISRAELI'S cabinet in 1877, being secretary of state for India, and was sent as a special embassador to Turkey, where he made the treaty with that country by which England took her side against Russia in the negotiations for peace, depriving her of the expected slice of territory she proposed exacting from Turkey. When Lord DERBY left the cabinet, SALISBURY became secretary for War in his place, and was at the congress of Berlin with DISRAELI. He retired from office with his chief in 1881. He is regarded as the ablest and most diplomatic of the leaders of his party.

THE people of Madrid ridiculed the Spanish Minister of the Interior because he desired to take certain sanitary precautions in the city against the cholera, and his colleagues utterly refused to agree to his plans. He has resigned in consequence, but now that the pestilence is really there, his opponents are in dire consternation. The Madrid people are not the only ones who wait until an evil is upon them before taking action. History is always repeating itself.

THE workingmen's clubs in England were started to counteract the influence of the rum shops. There are now over 1,000 of them with a membership of 100,000. In this country they were started only four years ago but they have multiplied very rapidly. It would be a good thing if the benefit of such organizations could be extended to working women.

THE Independents of Philadelphia have extended a protest to Pres. CLEVELAND against the removal of the postmaster of that city and of the United States District Attorney and the Assistant United States Treasurer at Philadelphia. Now it will be seen whether the Mugwumps or SAM RANDALL and his friends have the strongest influence with the President.

THE inquiry instituted by Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN as to the cost of municipal government in England's principal cities shows that it is much less than in American cities of the same size. It is possible that ring management has not quite so firm a hold there as this side of the water, so that the people do not suffer as much. They are to be congratulated.

IN 1883 the manufacture of steel nails was begun, and the output for that year was 18,224 kegs. Since then it has made great progress. During last year there were 393,482 kegs of steel nails manufactured, the production of the three leading nail making states being as follows: West Virginia, 204,336 kegs; Ohio, 139,636 kegs, and Pennsylvania, 29,324 kegs.

SO far this year only 451 miles of new railroad have been constructed, of which 45 per cent. lie in two southern states—Texas and Florida. The construction of 1885 is about one-sixth of that of 1882 in the corresponding period.

FROM present appearances FERDINAND WARD will be completely drowned under the flood of indictments found against him. He might as well make up his mind that he will be on trial for the rest of his natural life.

MEADE, the postmaster at Hazlehurst, Mississippi, who endorsed the murder of PRINT MATTHEWS, still sticks, and refuses to comply with the request to resign. Now, what is Mr. VILAS going to do about it?

CURRENT EVENTS.

By the fall of a crowded stairway in the court house at Thiers, France, 24 persons were killed and 163 injured, a number of whom will die.——The Apaches have killed four soldiers in Guadalupe canyon, and a Mexican near Bisbee, Arizona, in the Whitestone mountains —— At the commencement exercises of Vassar college, the Ohio pupils won the principal honors and sustained the reputation of the Buckeye state.——Nearly $8,000,000 have been invested in juvenile reformatories in this country, in which 11,000 inmates are supported at an annual cost of $1,500,000.——A batch of the Salvation Army, consisting of seven men and five women parading the streets of Akron, O., were attacked by a mob of over one thousand men and boys, and barely escaped with their lives.——Michael Davit received an ovation in Dublin, Wednesday night, the occasion being the expiration of his "ticket-of-leave" term. It is understood that he will stand for County Mayo at the approaching parliamentary election.——The June crop report of the Agricultural department at Washington estimates the total wheat crop of the country at 360,000,000 bushels, of which 207,000,000 is winter and 153,000,000 spring, 23,000,000 bushels smaller than that of 1881.——A surviving member of Abraham Lincoln's cabinet, Judge John P. Usher, lives at Lawrence, Kan. He is the only living witness to the presentation by Mr. Lincoln to Gen. Grant of the commission as general of all the armies. Neither the President nor any member of the cabinet had seen Grant before this occasion.——Of the 138 counties of Georgia, 116 have prohibitory liquor laws. In 100 counties prohibition is absolute.——Martial law has been declared in the state of Panama.——Judge Brewer, of the United States court, has rendered a decision holding that Joseph F. Glidden was the original inventor of the barbed-wire fence.——Joseph Renson, of Newport, R. I., while suffering from delirium tremens, fired a keg of powder in a cellar beneath his saloon. The building was destroyed by the explosion that followed and Renson fatally injured. —— The surplus of the Western Union Telegraph company on April 1, 1885, was $4,246,943.——The marriage of Princess Beatrice to Prince Battenburg will occur on July 23.——A California physician claims that the bruised pulp of eucalyptus leaves, which he had been in the habit of applying to his very bald head for the cure of headache, has brought out a new and abundant crop of hair.——The school census of Stockton, Cal., shows a total of 2,944, of which 11 were native-born Chinese, 81 negro, and 2,852 white.——Sturgeon from Lake Ontario are said to be manufactured into "smoked halibut" to as great an extent as the real article.——In Boston in 1750 a quart of rum cost the same as a pound of coffee—to-wit, 1 shilling 2½ pence, and in some old account books it appears that both were used in the household in about the same proportions.——Eighty shad were taken by one fisherman from the Sacramento river recently.——There are said to be about a thousand bicycles in constant use in Washington.——There are ripe figs in the San Diego, Cal., market.——The negroes in Macon, Ga., are greatly excited in consequence of the number of cases of insanity occurring among them within the past month. Six crazy negroes are now confined in the county jail.——Guanajuato Mexico, rich in mineral wealth, produces annually more than $15,000,000 worth of agricultural products.——Rats carried off ninety chick

Correspondence.

PROHIBITION IN THE WEST

THE INLAND CITIES OF IOWA.

The Police Record of Des Moines—The Country Towns—The Cedar Rapids Brewers—The Ball and Chain—Iowa City—A Fierce Opposition to the Law—A Cowardly Assault.

MORAL EFFECT IN DES MOINES.

IOWA CITY, May 21, 1885.

If any one has doubts as to the good effect of Prohibition upon a community, let him go to Des Moines and make a searching investigation of both sides of the question; let him talk with the old saloon-keepers, if any are left, and hear their story; let him compare the condition of the city as it is now with its condition when the sale of liquors was unrestrained, and if he does not become an earnest advocate of temperance, then it is because moral argument, no matter how strong or powerful, has no influence with him. I went there under the impression that the saloons were all running in a quiet way and that there was more liquor sold than ever before. A chance acquaintance had told me this while we were coming down on the train, and as he was direct from the capital, I believed him. This false impression was shortly removed, for I saw a city comparatively free both from the sale of liquors and from the evil effects. During the five days that I was in Des Moines, I did not see a single case of drunkenness, although I was on the streets a good portion of the time, and, in pursuit of my business, frequented these places where I should be most likely to meet intoxicated men. I can say this of no other city that I have visited, approaching the size of Des Moines. Such evidence, while it may not be conclusive, is certainly of much weight in summing up the result.

THE POLICE RECORD.

Not wishing to depend entirely upon my own observation, I called at the city hall and examined the police record. Here is what I found:

No. arrests from April 15 to May 15, 1884.....131
Cases of drunkenness..... 70
No. arrests from April 15 to May 15, 1885..... 81
Cases of drunkenness..... 26

In other words with open saloons, the police made 50 more arrests in one month than for the corresponding month under a prohibitory law, and of these 50 arrests 44 or all but six were for drunkenness. Could anything be more convincing? And I do not doubt for a moment but that in succeeding months, the contrast will be still more marked, for as yet the law is in its infancy and has yet to reach that acme of perfection which time and experience alone can bring about. If the Prohibitionists can maintain in the next six months the aggressive spirit that they are now manifesting, saloons, open or blind, will not exist in the capital of Iowa, providing always that the courts do not come out and nullify themselves by rendering adverse decisions in the face of the facts.

A SALOONKEEPER'S OPINION.

One afternoon I fell in with a saloonkeeper who had but recently closed his den under the persuasive influence of an injunction. He was not aware of my mission and talked freely upon the subject of Prohibition and what it had done for him. He said: "There is no use in mincing the matter. I claim to have as stiff a backbone as the next city of men, but I must acknowledge that, at present, the cursed temperance hypocrites are on top. I have tried to open saloons and have gone through a siege of injunctions; then I did a sly business for a while and was congratulating myself upon my sagacity in being able to circumvent the enemy, when I was immediately visited by the minion of the law, who not only put a seal upon my underground establishment, but seized a mighty choice and valuable stock of liquors. I was put under bonds to abstain from selling, while my liquors were maliciously destroyed before my eyes. What could I do? Be quiet for the time being and await developments. This cannot last always. Our business has been made legitimate by the United States government, and the local authorities have no right to close us up."

STATES RIGHTS.

"Is that the ground you take then, why you should not be prohibited from selling liquor?" I asked.

"It is, and I believe it to be a sound argument. I claim that this prohibition as carried by any state is an assumption of states rights and as such should not be countenanced by the national government."

A member of the Temperance alliance overheard this last remark and immediately took it up. "How," said he, "can you claim prohibition to be an assumption of states rights when there is nothing in the constitution protecting your business? State rights can only exist where there is no conflicts in authority with the national government. There is nothing in the constitution, nor has any act been passed by Congress which declares that you shall be permitted to sell liquor. Conditional to your selling, the government, it is true, lays a tax, a penalty, or whatever you wish to call it, upon you, but you can find nothing which commands that you shall not be disturbed in or prohibited from selling. Your argument, like all the arguments of your fellows, is weak and powerless."

DES MOINES AS A CITY.

Des Moines is a city of fully 40,000 inhabitants, and in its general appearance, remains one of an eastern inland city. Besides being the capital of the state, it is a manufacturing town of considerable importance. Here is located one of the largest distilleries in the country, which turns out annually a vast amount of whisky. Large tile factories also thrive on the clay-beds which abound in the vicinity, while other factories of one kind and another go to furnish employment to a large number of men. The Des Moines river runs through the city, cutting it into two unequal sections, the larger portion being the great business and residence quarter, and the other, being the site of the capitol and state buildings, also having a share of the general business.

The city is not flat by any means but rises away from the river to hills of some prominence. Upon these hills, one can find many handsome residences, one or two comparing favorably with anything that I had seen in the West. Here also is the Callahan University, an educational institution of some reputation within the state, though but little known outside. By far the most popular seat of learning in Iowa is Drake University, located two or three miles northwest of Des Moines. Both of these institutions are in a flourishing condition, and both have graduated bright men. The younger generations of Iowans are well provided for in the way of educational facilities, and if all the schools in the state should teach temperance as they teach geography and arithmetic, there would be little need of prohibitive laws, jails, courthouses and other appliances necessary to restrain criminals.

A DELIGHTFUL TRIP.

The "Diagonal" road runs in a northwesterly direction from Des Moines, and traverses one of the prettiest sections of the state. For a rolling prairie, I do not think that this country can be surpassed. There is no monotony to mar the landscape, and just enough variety to render it beautiful without being tedious. Fruit trees, farms, comfortable houses and capacious barns, bordered the road, and seemed to make a perfect civilization. All through this country from Des Moines, coal mines are abundant. The product makes a good business for the road, which ships it both north and south to meet the great east and west through lines. I did not question the quality of the coal, but from its appearance, would think that it was a good bituminous article.

MARSHALLTOWN.

Nearly 60 miles northwest of the capital is the city of Marshalltown, which, a friend had told me, was a fair specimen of the country town. There is something peculiar about the "country towns" of Iowa. Nearly all of them are lighted by electricity, are cut up by street car lines, and in general put on airs that would make an ordinary city with some claims to metropolitan ways dread a comparison. This Marshalltown has 12,000 inhabitants, and every one of them is proud of living there. Three railroads meet at this point and interchange freight and passengers, besides offering excellent facilities to the inhabitants. Several factories have sprung up in the neighborhood, thus materially increasing both the population and wealth of the city.

A DEFIANT VIRAGO.

Marshalltown has not played an unimportant part in the prohibition drama which at one time had all the appearance of developing into a good sized local tragedy. On the night of July 3 last, the boys of the town, knowing that the saloons would close on the day following, went out for a spree and old residents say that Marshalltown never before had such a time. The next day, although the glorious Fourth, was dull in comparison. It was the fact that so many of the citizens took part in this "jamboree" probably that led a woman of the town who kept a questionable resort, to defy the law and keep her ranch going at full blast. She ran a saloon in connection with the other features of her establishment, and she gave the authorities to understand that she did not intend to close up. Her place was crowded night and day and she was making mints of money, when the sheriff gobbled her up and jailed her. She furnished bail and at once resumed business, but the sheriff again arrested her. By the time that she had returned to her ranch after the second arrest, her thirsty followers who had crowded about her doors for relief were wild with the whisky they had imbibed and because of the interruptions on the part of the officers. So when the latter came the third time to arrest the woman, she had quite a backing, and instead of submitting peaceably, she was disposed to resist. With the aid of two deputies, the sheriff at last forced her into the jail. The drunkards and hoodlums gathered in a wild, frenzied mob in front of the jail and prepared to rescue the woman. The officers became alarmed, and after considerable parleying, she was released the third time on bail, and was left alone during the remainder of the night, although she eventually quit the business. To-day it would be difficult to get together a mob of that sort in Marshalltown—in fact, it could not be done. The thirty saloons which were running under the old law have dwindled down to two or three, and even these are very particular in their dealings. The men who were able formerly to craze themselves with liquor are compelled to go without it or, at least, to purchase in limited quantities. I did not refer to the police records of Marshalltown, but a citizen who does not believe in prohibition, told me that there had been a great change for the better in the morals of the place in the last few months. Such an open confession is worthy of consideration and undoubtedly reflects the true condition of things. The man did not even try to say that Prohibition caused this change, but as the city has not been visited by a cyclone for sometime, and as there have been in progress no revival meetings of a magnitude to create such a metamorphosis, I naturally concluded that the dearth of whisky had brought the people back to their sober senses. At any rate, this explanation is in perfect accord with the result of my observations in other parts of the state, and I believe it to be the correct one in this case.

A FALSE IDEA.

The Prohibitionists of Marshalltown have a weak spot somewhere. They either lack the courage of conviction or else they stand too much upon a false idea that honor, even though among thieves, must be respected. I had not been in the city more than two hours before I had "spotted" a saloon and it was not one of the close kind, either. While the curtains in the windows were drawn, there was no pretentions of secrecy and whoever took the trouble to enter the place and ask for a drink, always got it. I asked myself why is this place allowed to run without restraint, and afterwards I asked the same question of a citizen who had neither expressed himself for, or against the saloons. He gave me this reason, which fully convinced me that I was right in my opinion: "The Prohibitionists are eager to close up these places, but they do not know how to go about it. I said to one of them the other day, 'Why don't you hire a man to act as detective?' He replied, 'Oh, we could never play the spy. It would be dishonorable for a man to go into a saloon and ask for a drink of liquor for the express purpose of criminating the saloon-keeper.' I laughed at him and told him that so long as the Prohibitionists held this view they could never hope to succeed. 'Suppose,' said I, 'that the state was as particular in regard to its methods of ferreting out criminals. You must fight the devil with his own weapons. Acting on this principle, a detective often joins a band of thieves and learns all the secret, after which he exposes them. Is he denounced as a spy? Not at all. His method is regarded as perfectly legitimate and his success is pronounced very clever. So it is with your business. The best way to prove that a saloon-keeper is selling intoxicating liquors is to buy them of him; the proof is conclusive. Unless you throw away this foolish notion, the saloon will continue to run right under your very noses and you cannot convict the proprietors.'" I found this squeamishness to exist not only in Marshalltown but all over the state. The men of backbone and nerve who fully realize the desperate nature of the enemy which they are fighting, are fortunately free from any such feeling, but with the great masses of the Prohibitionists who believe that the principles they represent, will work themselves out spontaneously, the detestation of the "detective" method is very strong.

CEDAR RAPIDS.

The Cedar Rapids saloon-keeper is up to all the dodges that are known to mortals, and he has even endeavored to invent new ones, though with but partial success. There are still open saloons in the city, but none sell anything worse than "prohibition," a name given to a potion manufactured by the three or four breweries. As soon as the Prohibition law was enforced, the breweries, instead of closing, went to work to manufacture this drink which is said to contain only one per cent. alcohol. The police insist that men get drunk on the liquid invention, but the brewers are too sharp for the Prohibitionists who have never yet found more than one per cent. of alcohol in their analyses. I believe it to be more injurious than either beer or whisky, for a man who is determined to get drunk, is obliged to distend his stomach to abnormal proportions before he feels its effect. This is a sufficient incentive for him to know that the elements which produce drunkenness are there, and he does not hesitate on account of the great quantity required.

DRIVEN TO THE WALL.

The injunction process has been abundantly employed in Cedar Rapids, but so long as a man's relatives held out, so long the results of the injunctions were indifferent. It is the only instance on record where a man prayed for more relatives. The saloon with all its fixtures was passed from the father to the wife or the son, and was then switched off upon the uncles, cousins, etc., etc. Thus the Prohibitionists were kept at bay for some weeks, but an end came. They insisted that the building was also enjoined, and could be held responsible for the violation, after which the saloonists had difficulty in finding rooms for their traps. Old cellars, attics and back apartments of houses were fitted up, but the business was watched so closely that it did not pay to continue it. While I was there I saw two or three places where I suspected that liquor was sold, but the proprietors eyed me suspiciously and refused to sell me anything but "prohibition," ginger ale or something of like nature.

THE HOTEL CLERK'S DODGE.

In one of the leading hotels, the pocket flask dodge is played. The clerk carries a flask in his hip pocket and when a guest desires a stimulant, he is marched back through a side door, which is carefully locked, and into a room formerly used as a bar. Here the clerk looks mysterious, steps behind the bar, takes the bottle from his pocket, being careful, however, that the guest does not see where it came from, and pours into a glass a drink of good whisky. The bottle then goes back into the pocket as mysteriously as it came, the guest drinks, wipes his mouth, throws down a quarter and the two then return to the office. This is repeated time and time again, and strange to say, the Prohibitionists do not mistrust the place, or if they do, they have not yet discovered a means of entrapping the quasi bartender.

THE MEDICK.

When I was in Cedar Rapids, the Iowa State Medical society was holding its annual meeting in that city. The president of the society, strange to say, is a Prohibitionist, and as a member of one of the committees, he introduced a resolution declaring that whisky and other intoxicating liquors were unnecessary as medicines, and should not be employed by physicians. This resolution provoked a discussion of some length, and although it was defeated when put to a vote, the society was taken by surprise to see the temperance strength which was developed in that meeting. When the doctors got back on whisky, even the most pronounced anti-prohibitionist must acknowledge that the fight is against him.

THE BALL AND CHAIN.

As showing the determined effort of the Cedar Rapids authorities to see that the law is enforced, a police official told me that the ball and chain had been brought into use. He took me out to a vacant lot where a number of men were at work breaking stone, while each one was ornamented with the ball and chain. "We have adopted this means," said the official, "as a last resort. We would arrest a man for selling whisky and lock him up, but imprisonment seemed to have no effect upon him. He would go back to his old habits as soon as turned loose, and so we concluded to change our tactics. We put the ball and chain on a man early last month and compelled him to break stone on the public street. All his old friends saw him and the man was nearly dead from mortification and begged to be taken back to the lock-up. When he had served his time, we let him go, and since then, he has made no attempt to violate the law. The new plan has worked successfully in every instance, and since its adoption there has not been one-quarter as many violations as formerly. You see a man does not mind so much being shut up, for his acquaintances often think that he has left the city on a fishing trip, but when it comes to wearing leg jewelry and working for the city without remuneration, it goes against the grain and interferes with digestion."

A "PROHIBITION" DRINK.

While in the police station I compared the records and found that last year, from April 1 to May 20, there were 64 arrests for drunkenness, while for the corresponding time of the present year there were only 33 arrests. I am satisfied that by far the greater part of the drunkenness which now occurs in the city comes from the drinking of "prohibition." There is every evidence that an immense quantity of the the stuff is drank, as two breweries have been manufacturing it since the beer business was closed, and I was told that there were 50 places where it could be bought. It is nothing more more or less than a very weak beer, insipid to the taste, but as high-priced as the genuine Teutonic beverage.

IOWA CITY.

Almost directly south of Cedar Rapids is Iowa City, famous for three reasons: First, as the home of ex-Gov. Kirkwood, secretary of the interior under Pres. Garfield; second, as the seat of the Iowa state university, and third, as the abiding place of some of the most villainous and murderous whisky sympathizers in the state. There is no further connection between the three. Ex-Gov. Kirkwood is very popular and lives in a spacious old-fashioned frame house on one of the principal streets of the city. A large well-kept lawn with plenty of trees surrounds the house, which is exceedingly comfortable and home-like in appearance.

The city is situated upon the Iowa river which is utilized by several factories, among them being one of the largest glucose manufacturing concerns in the country. Three breweries and one distillery have all along claimed an existence here untill recently when they were compelled to shut down. Two railroads do all the business for the 12,000 inhabitants which the city contains, and add very materially to its importance and progress. Although built on uneven ground, which changes very rapidly from valleys to hills, Iowa City is one of the most beautiful towns in the state, being amply shaded and boasting of many elegant residences with fine lawns and broad drives. The university buildings occupy a square in the heart of the city and are conspicuous features.

RUM'S STRONGHOLD.

Iowa City is one of the strongholds of the anti-Prohibitionists. It is in reality the only city in the interior of the state where the saloon element seems to predominate. Just why this is so, I am unable to explain, unless it be that the temperance people in their zeal to crush the whisky power, have gone to such extremes as to make openly hostile those whose opposition was mild in the beginning. It seems paradoxical to say that there can be an extreme in doing right, but one must not forget that Prohibition is opposed by a great many who believe that it cannot succeed but who would not resist it, if satisfied that it could be carried out. One of this class of people gave me the above as the reason and it certainly is not improbable. As an instance of this extreme, my informer mentioned the custom inaugurated by the Prohibitionists of posting up in public places the names of inebriates or those who frequented saloons and were in the habit of drinking. So long as they confined themselves to the names of notorious drunkards, there was no objection, but they gradually hewed nearer and nearer the line and occasionally would putblish a man who properly belonged in the catalogue of moderate drinkers. This would at once raise a storm of indignation among the man's friends, who would resent the imputation and, natural enough, turn against the Prohibitionists. If the latter would exercise the greatest caution and discretion in this, at best, hazardous movement, they would strengthen the cause, and, at the same time, reap the greatest possible benefit from a powerful weapon.

A COWARDLY ASSAULT.

From the outset, the whisky dealers gave the opposition to understand that they would not give up without a bitter struggle. When one takes into account the fact that among the inhabitants of the city there are the employes of three breweries and one distillery, it is easy enough to understand what this struggle might mean if the whisky element chose to make the most of their opportunities. That the leaders did endeavor to stir up the men employed in these breweries, is shown by the malevolence of the attacks made upon the Prohibitionists. At first threats were sent through the mails and afterwards, when the struggle grew more and more bitter, personal menaces were made and not infrequently personal encounters occurred. Still the Prohibitionists were firm in their endeavors to see the spirit of the law obeyed. One of these had made himself particularly obnoxious to the saloonkeepers who swore vengeance. One night about the time when "churchyards yawn, etc.," his residence was attacked by a gang who threw rocks through the windows, breaking the glass and otherwise damaging the premises. One of these rocks narrowly missed the head of an aged lady who was sleeping in one of the rooms. The family were frightened half out of their wits and when they viewed the ruins on the following morning, were justly indignant at the outrage, as were also a good portion of the citizens. One of the rocks picked up bore a piece of paper pasted upon it, with the inscription, "Death to informers." Although there was scarcely any doubt in the minds of the people as to the cause of the attack, this inscription clinched the general belief, for the family had been very persistent in its fight against intemperance and had been instrumental in having several of the saloonkeepers prosecuted. For weeks afterward, the house was guarded by a force of armed men who were determined to make an example of the lawbreakers. No further demonstration was made, however, and at present, there seems to be no indication of another outbreak. Like the attack upon Dr. Krohn at Leavenworth, the saloonkeepers lost by this cowardly assault and are shrewd enough to avoid a repetition of the mistake.

The whisky men proper of Iowa City have a great many friends among the better classes of the inhabitants, and naturally enough, as the three breweries and the distillery form the greater part of the city's industry, and the proprietors have come to be men of wealth and influence. They, together with their employes purchase the necessities of life from Iowa City merchants and thus build up a bond of sympathy between them which can easily be displayed where the bread and butter of both are at stake. In spite of all these disadvantages, prohibition is having its good effect, even here, and if one can judge from the determined spirit of the temperance people and the desperate straits of the opposition, it will ultimately triumph.

CHAS. LOCKE CURTIS.

J. B.'s Statement Again.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I see that J. B.'s letter giving a description of Kansas, published in the BLADE, April 23, is apparently giving great offence to certain parties there. I went to Central Kansas in the spring of 1877. They had had a good crop there the year before, and times were good. This is all for to-day. I saw nearly a total failure in the two succeeding crops, when I, with hundreds of others, left there to parts where we could make a living for our families. In fact nearly all left that could get away, except the real estate agents. We saw we had been woefully deceived, but our only hopes of getting anything out of our investment was through new victims, hence we must keep mum. I left several thousand dollars worth of property there. Last year they again got a good crop, the first in that portion of the state since 1878, and I have been able to close out my interests there, and, like thousands of others, have passed through the fiery ordeal of real estate, and was very glad to get a part of my investment back. J. B.'s letter gives the most truthful description of Kansas I have ever seen. The eastern portion of Kansas will do, but the western half of the state is a failure so far as farming is concerned. I have heard real estate agents say they had sold the same property a dozen times, and they are the ones that are most hurt by J. B.'s truthful statement. M. B. H.

Still Older Twins.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

NORTH AMHERST, O., June 12, 1885.

I saw in the BLADE that a correspondent from Wellington, Kan., says that Mr. Hunter and sister were 65 years old on May 18, and claim to be the oldest twins now living. Myself and a brother were born in Amherst, Lorain county, Ohio, April 22, 1819, (both living) which makes us 66 years old last April. We have good health and sound constitutions; never used tobacco in any shape nor drank intoxicating liquors, and have always voted the Republican ticket.

ALONZO CROCKER,
LORENZO CROCKER.

The Connecticut Mutual.

This old and firmly established life insurance corporation tells the readers of the BLADE, in another column, some of the advantages and benefits of the plan upon which its operations are based, and shows clearly that a man may make sure provision for his family by taking oue a policy. Especial attention should be given to the paid-up feature, as explained therein, and the advantages of this over tontine insurance if the policy holder, unfortunately, is not able to keep up his payments.

THIRD PARTY OR NO THIRD PARTY.

Interesting and Spicy Letters on the Subject—How Prohibition Works in Iowa, Kansas and the South.

The debate on the Temperance question between the College societies and the Theologues at Oberlin, Ohio, has developed some interesting correspondence from various parts of the country. At our request, says the Oberlin *News*, Mr. Howard H. Russell, one of the best speakers on the side of nonpartisanship, has placed in our hands some of the letter received by him on matters pertaining to the temperance work.

The following is an extract from a letter of the Chief Justice of the Supreme court of Kansas:

Under the prohibition law in Kansas all of the open saloons are closed, except in Dodge, Atchison and Leavenworth cities. As yet the public sentiment has not been strong enough in favor of prohibition in either Atchison, Ford or Leavenworth counties to enforce the law in Atchison, Leavenworth and Dodge cities.

ALBERT H. HORTON.

The following from the governor of Kansas expresses an opinion of the third party-ites that is not "feathered" perhaps as much as it should be:

EXECUTIVE DEPT., TOPEKA, May 8.

As far as the agency of a third party is concerned it has never been exerted in Kansas, except as a hindrance to the temperance cause. As a rule a "third party" is made up of impracticable bigots and disappointed demagogues, who talk very loudly about principle, but who always have a view to their own personal aggrandizement.

JOHN A. MARTIN.

The following lines were received from John G. Whittier, in response to the question whether he considered the abolition and temperance political movement parallel:

OAK KNOLL, DANVERS, MASS., 5 Mo. 17, 1885.

MY DEAR FRIEND.—I do not regard the Liberty party and the Temperance party parallel cases. The temperance fight is to be in the states, where it has been successful already in Maine, Kansas and Iowa. A distinct seperate party in these states would have failed to bring about prohibition and the legislatures would have been overwhelmingly for free rum. I would vote unhesitatingly for candidates of either party whom I know to be prohibitionists. By making a *State* issue of it, what we have done in three states can be done in all.

Nothing would please the liquor interest more than to see the temperance men arrayed in a national canvass, leaving the Republican party, like the Democratic, solid for rum.

I am, very truly, thy friend,
JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Coming into Iowa, here is a letter from Rev. A. L. Frisbie, pastor of the First Congregational church, of Des Moines:

"Since the decision of the Supreme court in *re* the injunction case, there has been a great change. We hear it from all sides: 'The saloons are closing in this town,' 'The last saloon is gone from this city,' 'Saloon keepers give up the fight with us since the decision,' etc. I cannot now go back over files to cite instances, but the temperance law is now a reality that is felt in Iowa. A third party could not make it more so. The power of temperance legislation is in the non-partisan line. This gathers all the temperance sentiment into an avalanche. A third party would defeat all."

Gov. Buren R. Sherman, of Iowa, writes: "The prohibitory liquor law of this state is giving general satisfaction to its advocates and is proving equal to every reasonable expectation. Since it went into effect the liquor traffic has been practically destroyed in a great majority of the towns of the state, and in others it has been driven into secret places and greatly curtailed. In nine-tenths of the towns of the state the prohibitory act is as well enforced as the law against larceny. It is enforced by the courts not because it represents the views of any party, but simply and solely because it is the law of the state. To make the enforcement of law a partisan matter instead of reaching it through the agency of the courts is in my opinion wrong in principle and ruinous in policy. No such movement can prevail in Iowa."

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster sends the following testimony:

"Your inquiry as to the success of prohibition in Iowa reaches me in the midst of much work and constant travel. I think I can answer your questions in no better way than to give you the following extract from my recent report to the semi-annual convention of the W. C. T. U.: 'Let it be known that in three-quarters of our grand state the open saloon is a thing of the past. Secret sales are made under circumstances very humiliating to the seller, and very disgraceful to the buyer. This is the end and design of all law against crime, and the Iowa prohibitory law is to-day as effective in the domain of its operation as any upon our statute book.

"The recent decision of the Supreme court in the matter of injunctions under the nuisance clause of the law sustained this most effective method of compelling immediate and unconditional surrender.'"

IOWA BREWERS AND DISTILLERS.

The following statements are fresh from the camp of the enemy. Letters were mailed from Elyria, asking the brewers in various parts of the state what the show would be to come out and open a saloon, and asking for advice as to whether the prohibitory law was being enforced in their locality. The following replies are printed just as received, spelling and all:

CRESTON, Ia., May 13, 1885.

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 9th received. In reply will say that the saloon business in some localities is verry poor; there is plenty of places for sale cheap. You might do like the balance of us get you a good location and wait for a change which we hope to get next winter and then locations will not be so plenty. We are selling on the quiet here but we have to be careful. The best way for you to do is to come out and see for yourself.

NELSON HOGUE.

The following is from the proprietors of a hotel in Creston, the same town where Hogue is in the wholesale liquor business. These men have had a first class bar in their hotel until the prohibitory law took effect:

DEAR SIRS—We would advise you not to come to Iowa until they have a license law, for you can do no good in the saloon business now. SWAN & BECKER.

This from Davenport:

DAVENPORT, IOWA, May 11, 1885.

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 9th inst. is at hand; although the Prohibitionists have made no trouble in our town so far, we may expect it any time. And another thing, I will advise no one to come to Davenport, as it is overstocked already, and so makes the saloon business very dull. In Durant, nineteen miles from here, all saloon keepers have been prosecuted and have closed, and in Muscatine, 30 miles from here, injunctions have been taken out against all saloon keepers there. Trials take place to-day. I think that the best thing you can do is to wait until after the next session of the legislature and then you will hear the result. This is all for to-day.

HENRY KLINDE.

DAVENPORT, IOWA, May 13, 1885.

DEAR SIR—Yours of May 9 received. In your place and situation I would advise you to wait tel the facts are more favorable that is my opinion. B. LANGE.

CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA, May 11, 1885.

DEAR SIR—In answer to your favor of 9th inst. I cannot advise you to come to Iowa for the purpose of engaging in saloon business. The brewers as well as saloonists are subjected to the most severe prosecutions and I am sure you would act very wise in not locating in Iowa unless the next legislature either alters or repeals the present prohibitory law. C. MAGNUS.

The following letter came from

BURLINGTON, Ia., May 11, 1885.

DEAR SIR—In answer to your letter of May 9, I have to say that I cannot advise you to start a saloon in Iowa at present and that you letter wait until the next legislature has done away with the present law. Smaller places of 1000 to 2000 inhabitants as you mention even if they are situated in the neighborhood of a larger city like Burlington, *are the worst places* for to start a saloon at present. A. WERTHMUELLER.

WM. Jugenheimer & Co., of Washington, Iowa, had 800 kegs of beer spilled in the gutter by order of the court in April, and this is the way they are feeling:

WASHINGTON, Ia., May 13, 1885.

DEAR SIR—In reply to your letter I say I advice you to stay or go to Illinois but don't come to Iowa *it is to much Temberance*, they have destroid all my Beer and busted up my Hogsets all I had. Iowa use to be a good state but now it is not word anything it is nothing but lawing all the wife so take my advice and stay until we get a different law.

WM. JUNGENHEIMER, JR.

—The Boss Collar Pad is guaranteed the best.

There are sixteen cases of fever at Sugar Notch, Pa., and two deaths have occurred since last report. An outbreak of the epidemic has taken place at Warrior Run, a short distance from Nanticoke, and eight cases of fever are reported there. The situation at Plymouth is improving.

THE CONNECTICUT MUTUAL Life Insurance Company

Considers the true and especial purpose of Life Insurance to be the protection of the family.

Life Insurance is Family Insurance.

The present policies of this Company are, therefore, so framed as to secure to each family, in the most absolute manner, the entire benefit of the premiums paid on their policy; and, in case of lapse, to prevent the forfeiture of any part of them for the benefit of others.

Each policy states in plain figures the amount for which it will become paid up, in case of lapse at any time.

Example: Annual premium Life Policy for $10,000, age 30, premium $328.50:

After 3 premiums policy is paid up for							$ 540
"	10	"	"	"	"	"	2,240
"	15	"	"	"	"	"	3,400
"	19	"	"	"	"	"	4,280
"	30	"	"	"	"	"	6,280
"	35	"	"	"	"	"	7,000

and so on.

(It is the forfeiture of just such paid-up insurances, and of all the surplus of premiums and interest, which furnishes the profits of the Tontine system.)

This is a purely mutual Company.

It seeks the absolute protection of the family: perfect equity: and the lowest cost.

Its assets, Jan. 1, 1885, were

$53,430,032.91.

Its surplus by the highest legal standard of solvency was

$4,195,658 57.

ROBERT H. KELLOGG,
Gen'l Agent for Ohio,
COR. FIFTH AND WALNUT STREETS,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

S. S. LUNGREN, M. D.
SURGEON,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Treats all the surgical and medical diseases of women. The removal of ovarian and other tumors a specialty. Ample accommodations provided for patients residing at a distance.

Descriptive Letters from Several Points.

Walker county, Ala.:

As I have not seen anything in the BLADE from this part of the state, I thought I would write a short sketch of this (Walker) county. This county is broken and hilly in places, in others it is very level. The soil varies from very poor to very fertile. The creek bottoms are very fertile and produce from 20 to 80 bushels of corn per acre, and from 500 to 1,500 pounds of seed cotton. The upland and tablelands yield from 10 to 25 bushes of corn and from 300 to 500 pounds of seed cotton per acre without fertilizing. We can raise wheat, oats, corn, cotton, sugar cane, potatoes, both sweet and Irish in abundance, rye, barley, buckwheat, etc. We can raise any and all kinds of vegetables that can be raised anywhere in the South. This is a splendid fruit country. Apples, pears, plums, cherries, etc., are raised. We can raise all kinds of berries. The health of this country is very good. We have good freestone, sulphur, copperas and chalybeate waters. We have plenty of as fine timber as any county can boast of, consisting of oak, pine, hickory, poplar, gum, ash, elm, maple, loudwood, dogwood, mulberry, and many others too numerous to mention here. We have an abundance of as fine water power as there is any where. We have schools, churches, etc., convenient to every neighborhood. There is a railroad in twelve miles of Jasper, the county seat of this county, and a bright prospect for two or three more to be built through this county in the near future. The mineral resources of this county are almost inexhaustible, as far as coal is concerned. Almost the entire county is underlaid with immense beds of coal varying in thickness from three to twelve feet, with several other veins varying from six inches to three feet thick. About two-thirds of these mineral lands have passed into the hands of capitalists and cannot be bought for less than $25 to $100 per acre. The remainder, which is still in the hands of the farmers, can be bought for from $5 to $50 per acre for the mineral interest. There are thousands of acres that can be bought for from $5 to $10 per acre that are worth $100 per acre. Now, mineral land can be bought for from $1 to $10 per acre, that is land where the mineral interest has been sold. The population of the county according to the last census is about 12,000. Labor is worth $10 to $20 per month on the farm and $1 20 to $3 per day in the coal mines.

Garfield County, Colorado:

Seeing nothing in the BLADE about this county I thought I would give a short sketch of the county, climate and advantages. Garfield county is in the western part of the state, is watered by numerous streams that head in the mountains, and fine timber is found in abundance on the hills. The facilities for stock raising cannot be surpassed in the state. It is estimated that there is now within the borders of the county over 100,000 head of cattle, and still there is room for more; there not being a hundredth part of the grazing ground used. Our agricultural products bring us exceedingly good prices on account of Aspen's mining boom. It is predicted that Aspen will in the near future, compete with Leadville in producing bullion. As to the climate it is not as severe in winter as in Missouri, Illinois or Ohio, and in summer it is very pleasant and agreeable. Glenwood Springs, the county seat, located at the junction of the Grand and the Roving Fork rivers, is destined in within a decade to be the most popular health resort in the West. The waters of these springs—which number about one hundred—is not found at the boiling point, varying in the different springs from 130° to 150° Fahrenheit. Iron, salt and sulphur are strongly perceptible to the taste, and it may be drank freely either hot or cold, without unpleasant effect. On the contrary it acts as a tonic and laxative, sharpening the appetite, relaxing the bowels and giving a general tone to the system. And to conclude, friends and readers of the BLADE, if you are looking for a place to build a home, it is my opinion that Garfield county holds out to the poor man greater inducements than any other county in the West.

Rev. J. O'Sullivan, of Washington, D. C., has been appointed by the pope to the vacant bishopric of the diocese of Mobile, Ala.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE'S PREMIUM LIST.

Books, Pictures and Watches.

We publish five books, as follows:—

"NASBY IN EXILE," the travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Old Price, $8.50.

"ANDERSONVILLE," a Story of Southern Prisons, by John M'Elroy. This is the only correct history of Southern prisons ever written and one of the most entertaining as well as truthful books ever published. Old price $3.00.

"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." The best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00.

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty and is indispensable. Price $1.00.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE."—Another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price $1.

THE GREAT STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS. —This magnificent steel engraving was never sold for less than $10, and it is richly worth it. It is the most valuable steel plate with one exception, that was ever engraved, and should be on the walls of every house. In 100 tableaux it tells the whole story of the Pilgrim's Progress.

THE WATERBURY (NASBY) WATCH. —There is no necessity of making any comment upon this marvel of cheapness and excellence. We have sent out thousands of them. Regular price, $3.50.

NOW READ THESE COMBINATION OFFERS.

We have given you above the regular prices of the books, pictures and engravings. Below we state what we will send them by mail for, either singly or in combination with the BLADE. Read carefully so as to make no mistake:

"NASBY IN EXILE," by mail, postpaid..... $2 00
"NASBY IN EXILE," and the Blade one year. 2 75
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," by mail, postpaid..... $2 00
"OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 2 9
"ANDERSONVILLE," by mail, postpaid..... $2 00
"ANDERSONVILLE," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 2 75
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by mail, postpaid. $1 00
"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 1 90
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by mail, postpaid.....$1 00
"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," and the Weekly Blade one year..... 1 90
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, "PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"..... $1 25
THE STEEL ENGRAVING, and the Blade one year..... 2 0
THE WATERBURY WATCH, by mail, postpaid..... $3 50
THE WATERBURY WATCH, and the Blade one year..... 3 50

Every family in the United States ought to have the BLADE and all these articles. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS.

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To the end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we sent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the mouth of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a harpooner, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward line comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 on his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young lawyer of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weds a drunkard,

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

Correspondents writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. **Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.**

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

XXXIV.

I suppose not one of the girls who read these articles has ever thought of the possibility of being a cabinet maker, or a worker in wood. And yet I have no doubt but there are not a few of you who can saw, and whittle, and hammer many a thing into shape that you want around your homes, and enjoy doing it too. I see no reason why it has never occurred to you is because all of that sort of thing has been considered man's exclusive province, while, the fact is, that a great deal of cabinet making can be done by women as well. It does not require any greater amount of physical exertion than washing, ironing, sweeping and dusting, and to any one who has a taste in that direction, it is clean and pleasant work. The day is rapidly coming when this matter will be understood, and women will be found in furniture manufactories and cabinet shops working busily, and nothing more thought of it than as if they were in a store or dressmaking establishment. This change will be partly brought about by the Manual Training Schools which are being established in cities, and so rapidly growing in favor. In these, the girls have the same opportunities as the boys in the workroom. They can go there and learn how to handle tools effectively, and it will have the inevitable result of developing those who have a taste for it, into good workers in wood, who will be able to command fair wages at such employment.

Not long ago I visited an establishment where all kinds of show cases are manufactured. I found here a lady—and she is a lady—not only a partner in the business, but she has entire charge of the work. She examines every article that comes from the shop, and knows to a dot whether it is done as it should be or not. There is no part of it that she does not understand. A foreman is employed, it is true, because she attends to the selling, but he knows no better than she the details of the making of each kind of case. Her manner is quick, alert and vigorous, as if life means a great deal to her, though she has grown up children, and little grandchildren.

I am not going to stop to tell you how this erst-while society lady became a business woman, and a thoroughly successful one, though the story would be a lesson to many of you who are appalled at small difficulties that lie in your way, but she is now at the head of a flourishing establishment, and that fact proves what I said before, that woodwork is a possible employment for women.

In answer to my inquiries she said that while she did not do any of the manual labor, there was yet very much of it that she could perform if necessary. There was no reason that she could see, why a girl or woman should not learn to do glueing, sandpapering, glazing and polishing. None of them were difficult of accomplishment, and none require an extra amount of physical exertion.

A good way to learn to work in wood is to go, just as boys do, right into a shop and begin with the little odds and ends that fall to their lot. Of course a girl could not lift and handle heavy boxes or pieces of furniture, but there is always enough to be done besides that. Usually wages are paid from the very first, not a great deal, it is true, two or three dollars a week, perhaps, but as skill is acquired the wages will increase.

The idea of women entering these fields of labor being as yet somewhat new, difficulty may be experienced in some places in finding establishments where the proprietors are willing to give girls a trial, but perseverence will be sure to carry the point in time, and they will be afforded the desired opportunity. Of course, those who undertake this kind of work should possess some sort of mechanical genius. That women often are gifted in this way has been many times proven.

I heard the other day of the daughter of the proprietor of a large manufactory in Rochester, N. Y., who is now studying at one of the leading educational institutions of the country, and taking a course which is usually considered as being the especial province of young men. This is that of mechanic arts. She takes shop practice, studies machinery and those branches of science and mathematics which are connected with a correct understanding of it, and stands fully equal to any in her class. Do you wonder what is her object? It is that she may, when she leaves school, assist her father in the management of his factory. To do this to the best advantage, it was necessary for her to become an accomplished machinist, and this is what she is endeavoring to do, in order to be a really valuable member of the firm. The world moves.

Wood carving has been pursued to a considerable extent in various places, and women have developed a considerable degree of aptitude for the work, and in some cases a skill that amounted almost to genius. Particularly is this true of the school in Cincinnati. The expense of learning, and the steps to be taken to obtain instruction are about the same as for painting and other artistic work.

After a girl has learned to work in wood, it is not always necessary that she should be confined to a shop. In every house there are small jobs to be done at almost any season of the year, but particularly in the spring and fall, which hardly seem worth the trouble and expense of sending to the shops, but if they could be done at home, the housekeeper would be glad to pay a fair price for the doing. A woman who was handy at such jobs could earn a considerable sum, especially after she got established and the excellence of her work was understood. Then, if in connection with this, she had a small shop where she could manufacture little specialties which are often called for and hard to find, she could earn a good living. I have never heard of both of these things being combined, but that the first has been made a successful employment in one or two cases, I am assured. It would certainly be a good thing to have in reserve, even if regularly employed in a shop, for there are always dull seasons, when wages cease for a time, though expenses of living go right on.

A little enterprise, a readiness to seize opportunities, when accompanied by the possession of a good trade goes far towards placing one so gifted beyond want, under all circumstances except loss of health. One thing is certain: The better skilled you are in any direction, and the greater intelligence you bring to bear upon your work, the more thorough command you have over the labor market, and this is why I urge each and every one of you to prepare, while it is within your power, to do some one thing well.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Ball of Twine Cover.—A most convenient article in a living-room is a ball of twine which can be reached at any moment that a string is needed. A good way, and one that prevents the cord or twine from becoming tangled, is to suspend it in a fancy bag made as follows:

Cut six pieces of silk of two contrasting colors, each eight inches long and sloping at one end to a point. Make them three inches wide at the top. Line each piece with bright colored silesia. Sew the outside pieces together and fell the lining down smoothly over each seam. Face the top down with silk an inch and make a shirr for the ring of flat wire—a piece of a hoop skirt would be good. Let this make an opening of ten inches in circumference. Leave a hole in the point at the bottom for the cord to run through. This opening may be finished with button-hole stitching in order to make it wear. Hang it by ribbons put on with bows opposite each other at the top. The pieces may be embroidered or painted if liked. Cheaper material may be used if wanted. A bag may also be crocheted for the same purpose.

Mrs. L. H. B., Pittsburg, will find the Queen Ann window curtains described in "Fancy Work and House Decoration" which she can get by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Spatter Work.—Seeing a request in "THE HOUSEHOLD" for directions for spatter work, I will tell those wishing to learn what I know about it. First gather all the delicately formed leaves and vines you can, and press them. The kinds that are best, are those similar to lady-in-the-green (ingella) cypress vine, rose geranium and small maple leaves. Some of our common weeds are lovely for spatter work. Also cut all kinds of letters from advertisements or newspapers, large, small, plain and fanciful. The letters can be used any number of times, but the leaves shrivel and are worthless after two or three times using.

Now for implements. A great many use a tooth brush and like it, but I think the most satisfactory work is done with the small part of a shoe brush and an old sieve. Pasteboard covered with white or tinted paper makes good work on, also cloth which I will mention by-and-by.

Arrange your pressed leaves or letters on your paper, fastening down with fine needles, which wipe after using, or they will rust, then dip the brush in the dye and holding the sieve over the pattern, rub carefully at first, over the wires making it heavy or light, as you desire. Let the letters and leaves alone till dry, then by removing them fully they can be used again. This is all except a few hints about dye and arrangement of patterns.

For working with paper I find any color that will dry and not rub off nice to use, black ink, bluing and burnt umber, the latter two set, the bluing with alum, the burnt umber with vinegar.

Beautiful crosses shaded and twined with pressed vines, and ferns at the base, can be easily made after a little practice, also wall pockets, letter holders, mantel cases, and old paper boxes covered nicely, and carefully spattered are very ornamental. In cloth any light color can be used; black spattered upon crimson or scarlet cambric is just lovely. Pillow shams, in fact a whole set spattered upon book muslin with black or brown, is very attractive. Vines are indespensable. The cypress and wild buckwheat are easily pressed.

Why don't some of the sisters send some crochet patterns? I think they are much nicer than knitting.

Are any of the band residents of Washington territory. If so will they be so kind as to correspond with me, as I would like to gain some information about that country. —MRS. MIRA H. BROWN, Burke Station, Fairfax Co., Va.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two togeiher; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treadle stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Wide Normandy Lace.—Cast on 39 stitches. 1st row—k 5—o—n—k 9—n—o—k 2—o—n—k 9—n—o—k 3—o—k 2. 2d row—k 2—o—k 5—o—n—k 7—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 7—n—o—k 6. 3d row—k 7—o—n—k 5—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 5—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—k 2. 4th row—k 2—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 6. 5th row—k 6—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2. 6th row—k 2—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—slip one, and then narrow and throw the slipped stitch over the narrow one—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—slip one, narrow, and throw slipped one over—o—k 10. 7th row—k 8—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 7. 8th row—k 6—n—o—k 7—o—n—k 1—o—slip one, narrow, and throw over—o—k 1—n—o—k 7—o—n—k 1—o—slip one, narrow, and throw over—o—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—10th row—s and b 1—k 1—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 9—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 9—o—n—k 5. 11th row—k 4—n—o—k 11—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 11—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 1—n—12th row—s and b 1—k 1—o—slip one, narrow, and throw over—o—k 13—o—slip one, narrow, and throw over—o—k 13—o—n—k 3. —A READER OF THE BLADE.

Correspondence.

A FEW STRAY THOUGHTS FOR MOTHERS, No. 4.—Feed your children on good nourishing food if you would save them. There are more drunkards made by poor cooking and bad food than in any other way. When I read what the lady said that signed herself "ANXIOUS," that "she had poor success in her work," I said it is because the work is put off too long is the trouble. The cradle is the place to commence. Too much animal food is given young and growing children. It develops without mortifying. Let us take a table at the tables of nutrition and see what they say. Pork 28 per cent. nutrition, beef 44 per cent., corn 44 per cent., wheat 78 per cent. Thus you see the grains are far ahead of meats for nourishment. Beans and rice are higher yet being 90 per cent. nutrition. Parents should study these things that they may learn to feed their growing children in a proper manner. A half fed, half nutrified young man turns to stimulants as naturally as a half starved horse turns to a pasture. In all my observations I never knew a mother that was a good cook to raise a drinking son that is, if she left all liquors out of her cooking.

In the town where I lived there was a Presbyterian cook book published. The family of an ex-member of Congress contributed a number of recipes to that book that called for wine and brandy to make them up. They were used in their family, and they saw nothing wrong in them. They raised three boys, and all were intemperate. That was nothing strange; it was fed to them from infancy. A mother's hand taught them to like the accursed stuff. She had her reward—three dissolute sons to comfort her in her old age. This shows what wrong culture will do.

A poor mother a few doors from me seemed to have everything against her. Her husband was a sot of a drunkard. Two of her own brothers were drunkards. The husband became ashamed of himself and went off. He left his family very comfortably situated as to property. The poor wife struggled along. She was an excellent cook, and she fed her family with care. She had three boys; they were sent to church and Sabbath school, and to day school as long as they wished to go. When they were old enough they were put to professions and trades just as they chose. They all came up right, and are now useful and honorable men in society. This shows what proper care and training will do, and that poor soil with good management may be made to produce good fruit. Care in this matter of diet will repay you well. Not only will your children grow up free from appetites for stimulants, but they will be healthier and stronger than children carelessly fed. Another duty you must not neglect, and that is to talk to them frequently on the evils of intemperance, and often make them promise that under no circumstances will they allow a drop of liquor to pass their lips. In this way you will raise good temperance men and women.—AUNT LOIS.

MORE ABOUT POULTRY RAISING.—Some weeks since I wrote to the HOUSEHOLD concerning poultry and promised to send my figures in April, that month ending my year. I had a few pure bred fowls which I sold, the amount received for them being $27. I bought some common hens for setters and hatched common eggs to the number of 300. Of those, I killed the greater part as broilers; the pullets, or most of them, I kept until November, when I killed all off except 45 common hens. Those I have just sold at 50c. each, as I am going away. My mode of keeping accounts was as follows: "Outlay and Return," every cent being faithfully accounted for and all eggs used in my family counted out and charged so much per dozen (the current price) at the time. The figures below represent the cost of stock, fowl houses, feed, etc., and considering I have sold at a low price at this time of year, I feel quite satisfied poultry keeping is profitable, especially pure bred fowls, as they require no more attention or houses, and eat no more, and fetch more when sold, besides being more pleasure all the while. I have half a dozen pure bred fowls now, the cost of which go in with the rest of the items. Outlay, $81; return, $151.74. Total profit, $70.74. The above is for one year only. The feed was bought from farmers; wheat, 85c. per bushel, corn 60c., barley for grinding 50c. I was glad to see "Farmer's Wife's" letter. Some more please write.—E. H.

KINDERGARTEN GAMES.—The kindergarten games are childish plays set to music. They are grouped under two heads—the gymnastic and dramatic.

The gymnastic games are those which have for their principal object the development of the physical nature. They are of great variety, and when properly executed bring into action all of the different muscles of the body. Some are called finger games, in which the different muscles of the hands and fingers are brought into play. A music teacher will notice the ease with which kindergarten children use their fingers, especially the third finger, which is naturally so weak and seldom called into exercise.

The sense games, which are used to quicken and develop the senses are the favorite games of the kindergarten. The children become very expert in recognizing objects by the sense of touch alone, flowers by their odors and their playmates by their voices.

There are other games for the exercise of the limbs in graceful movement, and others for the exercise of the muscles of waist and other parts of the body.

All of the games are accompanied by music, and time and tune, the elements of music are quickly learned. Scientists say that the idea of time is developed in man before tune, and the earliest manifestations of music by primitive man was in clapping the hands at regular intervals, then the clashing of sticks and by the natural process of development to the drum and instruments of that character, purely musical instruments coming later.

Froebel believed that the child, in its ignorance and simplicity, is like the human race in its early struggle for development, and must follow the same process; commencing with the simple and actual wants, and progressing according to the natural law of development.

The dramatic games are grouped under three heads: Those that represent inanimate objects, those that represent animals, birds, etc., and those that illustrate the occupations of men. The millwheel, clock, etc., come under the first head, and are little rhymes and songs entirely within the comprehension of the child, and are made clearer by gestures. Froebel made great use of gestures in all the games, as it is the natural and universal language of the human race.

The butterfly, pigeon-house, etc., are games which teach the children love for animals and pets of all kinds. They learn to feed them and care for them, and by imitating them, to sympathize with them in their lives and habits. The aim of these games is an effect upon the heart, rather than the intellect, although much natural history is necessarily acquired.

The occupations of men are particularly beneficial to children, as they learn to respect labor, which was Froebel's idea in introducing them. He believed that all labor is honorable if performed in the right spirit, and, when possible, that every child should learn a handicraft.

The kindergarten, as he planned it, was not to be confined to young children, but was to be enlarged and developed to embrace students of all ages. The kindergarten is the stepping stone to the manual training school and the university.

No songs or games are used but those which are pure or significant in character. No stories are told but those which are interesting and beautiful. Stories of bad children are avoided, and no moralizing is done; the beautiful story conveys its own lesson.

Froebel believed that children should be taught a simple prayer to "Our Father," but religion as a system should not be taught young children, as it makes them shallow and hypocritical.

There are many beautiful songs about all natural objects, as the moon, stars, sunshine, brooks, flowers, etc. Music is a potent influence in the kindergarten, and spiritualizes and develops the sensibility. Every child should learn to sing, and thus be able to express his emotions. A noted student of human-nature has said that every person must have some natural means of giving vent to the feelings. Music is the best outlet for pent-up emotions, but where this is denied one, other means will be used, even violent language.

The kindergarten suppresses self-consciousness and worldliness. Each little one is expected and desires to act his part without praise or knowledge that he has distinguished himself in any way. He expresses himself naturally and without reward. A little one will sing alone or perform some part almost unconscious of the presence of the others. In everything the child is led to subordinate his own personality to the good of the others.

The lunch, which is a feature of the kindergarten, consists of plain and light refreshments, which each one brings and shares with the others. Community of feeling and sociability are characteristics of lunch, although generosity, table-manners, etc., are not overlooked.

All in all, it is a difficult matter to criticise Froebel's system of educational development.

Those who make it a study find that it is founded on natural laws, and that every proposition is susceptible of proof.—K. G.

In the last article on the occupations, one sentence reads, "The child is now permitted to copy a pattern." It should read "The child is *not* permitted to copy a pattern." Creation, not imitation, is the keystone of the kindergarten.

SPECIMEN CRAZE.—Every one has the specimen craze now, and I suppose I have it, too, and would very much like to correspond with some one living on the sea shore in California, Mexico, or the southern coast of Florida. I have received from the bible land several cards of beautiful pressed flowers, and the missionary lady who sent them gave me a far different description of Tarsus (there is where she lives) than I expected. She speaks of it as a lonesome, forsaken looking place, the streets are narrow and filthy, scenes of squalidness and poverty are common, scarcely a comfortable dwelling to be seen, and no English speaking people there, except the missionaries and teachers. Not a pleasant, real picture, is it? Facts are far different than fancies, at least what I fancied the scenes to be in Tarsus.

Last week I received from Florida a box of gar fish scales. They do not look a bit like fish scales; they are an inch or more in length, hard as a bone and quite pretty. Some of them are ivory white and others a reddish color. I have given several to acquaintances who wear them as watch charms. My southern correspondent who sent me the scales says the gar fish is the terror of everything in the southern waters. Fishermen avoid them, as they break the strongest net or instantly snap in two the stoutest line; their teeth are very sharp. The gars are covered with a complete coat of mail of these hard bony scales, and able to resist the attack of anything on land or in water. This one he says he shot with his rifle while the gar was sunning himself at the surface of the lake.—MRS. F. A. WARNER, East Saginaw, Mich.

Inquiries.

Will some one please tell what will soften a hair switch that was oiled a year or more ago and is matted? Would some one like to exchange crocheted lace patterns with me? I do not understand the crochet abbreviations. Would some one please explain them to me by letter? Address box 100, Miller's City, O.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD tell me how to clean white satin that is slightly soiled?—AMY.

I have written once before and thought I would come again to get advice. I know a husband and wife that get along all right most of the time. Once in a while the husband will get mad at some trifling thing that the wife has done, and won't speak for a couple of weeks. He acts so cross at such times that he makes both himself and wife miserable. At all other times he is one of the best husbands. Now, they are particular friends of mine, and I would like you to tell me some way to stop it.—A GRANNY.

Can M. B., of Mansfield, Ohio, or any reader of the BLADE give us any information on taking silhouettes? We know nothing concerning it, but would like to canvass this summer.—M. N. H., Gallipolis, O.

Will some one send a recipe for making tarts, also for hot rolls, such as you buy?—FAITH.

Will some one send directions how to put up cucumber pickles, such as we buy in the groceries?—A. A. WILLIAMS, Woodland, Union Co., O.

Do any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD know of anything besides hand-picking that will keep the rose slug off? Have tried ammonia, and it does but little good. They are on the under side of the leaf.—MATTIE.

Will the editor or some of the HOUSEHOLD please tell how Sec. Bayard pronounces his name. Also give the address of some paper or papers published in California that will give a stranger the most information in regard to that country in that which would most interest a farmer that contemplated going there to make a home. Would like to have one from Los Angeles, with price of land.—M. C, SIMPSON, Carbondale, Osage Co., KAN.

1. Bi-ard.

2. Perhaps the *Los Angeles Times* would answer your purpose.

Can any of the readers of the BLADE give me any information as to the care of goldfish? I have a small one I have had over a year, and it does not seem to grow. I give it a few bread crumbs every day.—MRS. A. J. FELLOWS,

Please answer the following: Suppose John calls on his lady cousin and she receives him in room No. 2. While there she receives company which she takes in room No. 1, John not being called in. Would it be right for him to go into room No. 1? And would it be wrong for him to take offence at his cousin's conduct according to etiquette?—M. HANRY.

You should by no means go into room No. 1, unless invited to do so. You should not take offence at your cousin's conduct unless her manner led you to feel that she meant to slight you. You are the best judge of that.—ED.

Will some one tell me where I can get the book treating on poultry, by Fannie Field?—CRETON.

We do not think that "Fannie Field" has ever written a separate work on poultry raising. She is associate editor of the *Prairie Farmer*, Chicago.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"P. Y. W.," in last week's BLADE asks:—"What are Comedones and their cure?"

Comedones are the black specks which appear on the face and are commonly called black worms. The following remedy will generally effect a cure. It can be prepared by any druggist at a slight cost.

Pulverized clay 8 drachms, glycerine 3 drachms, acetic acid 2 drachms, oil of lemon 5 drops. Make a paste, apply every evening. After a few days the specks can be pressed out or can be removed by washing with pumice stone soap.

DuBois, Pa. D. C.

"E. M." asks "What will remove indelible Ink stains?" The following will remove them if ink contains nitrate of silver, as most indelible inks do: Hyposulphite of soda, ½ oz.; dissolve in water, 2 ozs. Sponge the article with above until the stains are invisible.

"Benjamin and Mary Louis" ask "What will cure a running sore?" Try sprinkling with a few grains of powdered Iodoform every night and washing off with carbolic soap in the morning. Repeat this for a week, or until the sore heals. Use plenty of warm water in washing and cover with patent lint.—DR. C.

In the BLADE of some weeks ago I saw several responses to an inquiry for a remedy for chilblains. I am no M. D. but I propose to give your readers the king of all remedies yet known for chilblains or frosted feet, and although it cost nothing it has been worth at least $50 to me, and has cured every case here that has given it a fair trial. Here it is: Take an iron kettle large enough to put both feet into it; put two gallons of water into it; now put into the water nearly a quart of hot (wood) ashes out of the fireplace; now set the kettle on the fire and let it get hot, so hot that you can barely bear your feet in it for awhile. If you have to take your feet out to cool a few times, until the heat moderates a little, all the better. Let your feet soak in this hot water lye ten or fifteen minutes before going to bed, and repeat this operation as often as your case requires at bed time. The third bath has cured the worst case of frosted feet that I have found. Now don't begin to reason like "Naaman" did but give it a fair trial.—W. C. SADLER.

Tell "Daisy Dean" and other teachers who have time for reading that the C. S. S. C. course of reading is just what you want. It embraces standard works of science, history, literature and religon, requires five hours reading per week, and gives you a diploma at the end of a four years course. The class begins in October, but if you have time to read you may finish the required reading in time. Expense for books, etc., is not over $8 per year. I am taking it and like it very much. Send to Miss K. F. Kimball, Plainfield, N. Y., for further information.—A MISSOURI TEACHER.

"B. M. G." asks "Mrs. H. L. B." to explain a little plainer the meaning of "2—o—2. If "B. M. G." would read BLADE of December 11, 1884, she would see that "Mrs. H. L. B." says that to 2 means thread over twice. "B. M. U." asks in BLADE of 12 inst. for directions to knit a gentleman's scarf. She will find directions she asks in BLADE of December 25, 1884, if she reads the HOUSEHOLD.—G. M. B.

Tell P. Y. W. to put one tablespoonful of sulphur in a bottle and pour one pint of rum over it. Apply this mixture three times a day for a month, and the unsightly moth patches will disappear. Be careful and put it on the moth, or moles only.—M. FITCH, Poland, N. Y.

To "A Subscriber"—To color grasses for bouquets use colored dyes of any kind.—M. FITCH, Poland.

For Mrs. E. Sheby, who wishes for something for that much-dreaded disease, piles—Take Balm of Gilead salve, apply to the parts. I do not know how it is made but it is prepared from the buds of that tree, "balm of Gilead." Wear the clothing loosely and supported mostly from the shoulders; take plenty of open exercise, but avoid all draughts; eat plenty of ripe fruits, particularly ripe tomatoes, if you like them.

Extract of tar and wild cherry is a very good medicine for a cough; can be got at the drug store.—LILLIE.

Recipes.

Strawberry Pickles.—Here is something that is said to be very nice. As strawberry season is just at hand you will soon have an opportunity to try it. Put the fresh berries in a jar, a layer in the bottom first with cinnamon and cloves scattered over them, then put another layer of berries and continue in this way until the jar is nearly full, then pour over them a syrup made of two cups of vinegar and three scanty cups of sugar. Heat this to the boiling point, and then pour it into the jar. Let it stand from one morning until the next; then pour berries and syrup into a preserving kettle, and let them boil slowly for nearly half an hour. If you are careful to let them cook slowly, and do not break them when stirring, the berries will keep their shape perfectly. If canned they are sure to be fresh and delicious when wanted.

Talking about pickles reminds me that there is something everybody does not know. It is this; a cucumber can be cooked tender before it is put in vinegar just as well as any other fruit. It thus becomes very digestible and will be perfectly harmless to the children, invalids and old people. Try it once and I think you will be pleased with the result.—N. A.

Strawberry Vinegar.—For this purpose select the freshest, full-flavored fruit, and see that it is fully ripe. Hull the berries, place them in wide-mouthed glass jars and pour over them the best white wine vinegar, allowing one quart for each pound of the berries. Then cover the jars tightly and let them stand for three days; then drain the vinegar off, refill with fresh berries and pour the vinegar back over them. When it has stood, as before, three days, repeat the process for the third time; then drain off the vinegar, straining it through a muslin bag; now measure it, pour it into an enameled sauce-pan, and for each pint of it add one pound of broken or crushed white sugar. Stir the sugar until nearly dissolved and then set the sauce-pan on the fire where the contents may boil very gently for five minutes. The pour the liquor into another vessel, and after standing ten minutes, skim it well, when it may be bottled and set away for use.

Strawberry Water.—Take 1 qt. of good ripe berries, hull them, and crush them in a bowl with a wooden spoon, mixing the pulp with ½ lb. of pulverized sugar and ½ pt. of cold water. Pour the mixture into a fine sieve, rubbing it through and then filtering it until it becomes clear. Then add the strained juice of a lemon and 1½ pts. of cold water, and set it in the ice-chest until wanted.—*Caterer.*

Mock Rabbit.—This recipe makes a dish that may be eaten hot for dinner or cold for lunch or supper: 1 lb. of lean beef and 1 lb. of lean fresh pork chopped very fine and thoroughly mixed together. Add 2 teaspoonfuls of pepper, 1 tablespoonful of salt, 1 small onion, 6 leaves of parsley, finely minced, a little thyme, and half a nutmeg grated. Then mix with 4 raw eggs and ½ pt. of very fine bread crumbs. Mold the mixture into a loaf and place it in a buttered dripping pan. Put little pieces of butter on the top of the loaf; bake in a good oven, basting it occasionally with melted butter. It should be a rich brown when done.—MISS L.

To Cook Oat Meal in Twenty Minutes.—Pour a pint of boiling water into a teacupful of oat meal. Set it on the stove where it will cook slowly but steadily. Stir it once, but never more than twice, as stirring too much makes it sticky and pasty. If it seems to need stirring all the time it is cooking too fast. A crock or double boiler is best to cook all such kinds of food in. Salt to taste when it is done.

Paris White Whitewash.—Take 16 pounds of Paris white ½ pound of transparent glue and a small lump of alum. Cover the glue with cold water at night; next morning carefully heat it without scorching, until the glue is dissolved. The Paris white is dissolved in hot water, into which the alum has been thrown. Make the wash the consistency of milk, and add the dissolved glue to it.

To make whitewash of lime that will not rub off, always be careful to procure fresh unslacked lime.—MISS L.

Cure for Quinsy.—This I know by experience: When you feel it coming on, take a tablespoonful of Epsom salts; then, if not gone, take a teaspoonful once in six hrs. It will clear the throat of any disease, cankers or diphtheria if done when first taken.

Our Young Folks.

CRADLE SONG.

BY FRANCIS H. WILLIAMS.

Sleep, my pretty one,
Sleep, my little one,
Rose in the garden is blooming so red
Over the flowers the fleet-footed hours
Dance into dreamland to melody wed;
To the voice of the stream—to a song in a dream,
Sung soft as it goes,
And the heart of the rose
As the melody flows.
Ah, little one, sleep,
Sleep.

Peace, my little one,
Peace, my pretty one,
Lilies bend low to the breath of the breeze;
Lithe as a willow, the boat on the billow
High tosses the spray for the sunlight to tease,
With a kiss and a tear—with a rainbow, a fear;
For the light is the sun's and the spray is the sea's;
And the wind o'er the lea
Breaks to melody free,
As the waves that release
The low laugh of the sea.
My pretty one, peace,
Peace.

Joy, my pretty one,
Joy, my little one,
Fairies of night from their bright jeweled cars
Fling a faint sheen and shimmer on ripples where glimmer
The up-gazing eyes of the down-gazing stars;
And the boat, while it glides, sings the song of the tides
As they kiss into languor the sand of the bars.
Oh, river flow fleet,
Ere the melody meet
The sea's breath to destroy
What the echoes repeat:
My little one, joy,
Joy!

MR. THOMPSON AND THE WOODCHUCK.

BY ALLAN FORMAN.

Mr. Thompson had joined the party which went to drown out woodchucks. Not that Mr. Thompson had anything in particular against the woodchucks, but 'Lisha, the hired man, had announced that "them woodchucks is a-eatin' up the cauliflowers, an' I reckon we'd better drownd some of 'em." Now Mr. Thompson was especially fond of cauliflower, and that may perhaps explain his anxiety to make away with the woodchucks. At all events, he had offered his services, and was stationed in the shade of a hedge, gazing steadily at a large burrow.

The method of drowning out woodchucks is simple, but is apt to be somewhat tedious. You have only to find a woodchuck's burrow which looks as if it was inhabited, and pour water down until it gets too wet for the woodchuck, and he comes out; that is, if the hole you are pouring down does not connect with half a dozen others. In which case the sly animal makes his exit quietly by one of these, and leaves you to deluge his house until you get tired.

It was in view of this fact that Mr. Thompson was stationed by the burjow under the hedge while the rest of the party were at work upon another on the other side of the hedge some little distance away. How long he sat there he does not know, for he says that he became engaged in deep thought. The impertinent young man who boarded at the house asked if Mr. Thompson always snored when he was thinking—a question which Mr. Thompson treated with proper contempt. However, he had been sitting there some time, when his attention was attracted by a low, sharp bark at his side. He looked down, and there, seated on his hind legs, sniffling in a cautious manner with his funny blunt nose, was a large woodchuck. His brown fur was just a little wet and muddy, and he gazed upon Mr. Thompson with an evident air of disapproval.

"Well?" said Mr. Thompson.

"Well?" repeated the woodchuck, rather gruffly. "No; it is not well at all, unless you people are trying to make a well out of my house. Well! I should think not. Why, there are two feet of water in the cellar now, and more coming. Well!" And the woodchuck's voice had risen to an indignant pitch, and he glanced at Mr. Thompson savagely.

"Bless me! that is too bad," murmured Mr. Thompson. "Where do you live?"

The woodchuck pointed silently to the burrow which Mr. Thompson had been watching, and then remarked, sadly: "That is one entrance. They are pouring water down the side door over in the other field."

"Wa'al, I reckon this feller ain't to hum," came in 'Lisha's, voice from the other side of the hedge. "We'd better go an' hunt up another burrer before dinner time."

"Oh, leave Thompson alone!" This was in the voice of the impertinent young man. "He's probably asleep. Hark! hear him snore!"

Mr. Thompson was indignant, but kept silent, for he wanted to continue his conversation with the woodchuck. Presently he heard 'Lisha say: "Wa'al, come along. I kinder guess we kin find another burrer without huntin' far," and then he could hear them walk away.

"They have given it up," said the woodchuck, with a sigh of relief; then added, with a chuckle, "It is not the easiest thing in the world to drown out a woodchuck. What did you want to try it for?"

"Well, the fact is," began Mr. Thompson in an apologatic manner, "you see, 'Lisha said you were eating up all the cauliflowers, and he wanted to stop it, and so—"

"And so you thought you would help him," said the woodchuck, good-naturedly. "Well, beyond a little dampness in the cellar, which will soon soak away, there is no harm done; and as for the cauliflowers, if you had a family as large as mine, you'd need to get cauliflowers."

"You have a large family?" said Mr. Thompson.

"Four," replied the woodchuck. "Come in and see them."

"Oh, thanks, but I doubt if I could get down that hole," said Mr. Thompson, hesitating.

Mr. Thompson put his hand up to take off his hat preparatory to diving into the burrow, and, as he half expected, he found that his head was no longer covered with long scanty hair, but with rather short, stiff fur. He looked at his hands. Sure enough, they were paws, and the fingers were tipped with strong, curved claws. He hesitated no longer, but followed his newfound friend down into the burrow.

They walked down an inclined passage about six feet, and then came to a place where it ran into another similar passage. The floor of this was quite wet, though the water was rapidly soaking away in the sandy soil. Following this for a few feet, his guide suddenly turned off into a gallery that was perfectly level, and perhaps six feet in length. From this still another passage extended to the surface of the ground.

"You see," said the woodchuck, "we have plenty of ways of getting out if we are attacked. The first burrow, where your friends were pouring down water, extends several feet further down, and is made in that way on purpose to keep us from getting wet when the rains are severe. You notice we have been going up all the time since we left the wet passage. But here we are, and here are the youngsters."

Mr. Thompson looked around him. Curled up on the floor lay the four young woodchucks, evidently fast asleep through all the excitement. When Mr. Thompson and the old woodchuck entered they awoke and all began to talk at once, after the manner of young woodchucks.

"Where's mammal?"

"Did you bring us anything?"

"Who is that with you?"

"I'm real hungry."

"Do keep quiet, children," said the woodchuck, in an indulgent tone that showed plainly that the young ones were spoiled. "Do keep quiet. I have a friend with me. What will he think of you?"

But here the shrill little voices began again, and Mr. Thompson beat a hasty retreat. The old woodchuck followed him, smiling good-humoredly. As they reached the surface he remarked:

"You are not used to children, Mr. Thompson."

Mr. Thompson admitted that he was not, and added that he was a bachelor. The woodchuck laughed, and said:

"Well, we don't have much trouble with our children. They begin to shift for themselves when they are a month old, and when they are two months old they leave us altogether."

"What do you find to eat principally?" asked Mr. Thompson.

"Clover and roots mostly, then cauliflowers, cabbage, apples, and other fruits and garden vegetables. We eat a great many worms and insects, so that on the whole we do about as much good as harm. Then we only eat two meals a day, our breakfast at about an hour after sunrise, and our dinner at about sunset. We sleep most of the winter, and eat very little; so you see we are not so extravagant after all."

The woodchuck was so good-natured about it that Mr. Thompson's heart smote him for the part he had taken in the affair, and he blurted out:

"I'm sorry we started to disturb you at all."

"Don't mention it," replied the woodchuck, politely. "But look out," he added, "here comes a man."

"There's two of 'em!" came through the hedge, in the voice of the impertinent young man.

"You shoot the big feller, and I'll let the little chap have it," said 'Lisha.

"All right." Click! click! Mr. Thompson looked around. Through the hedge he could see 'Lisha and the young man just preparing to shoot. His woodchuck friend had already made a flying leap into his burrow.

"There goes the little feller! Let's both bang at the big 'un," exclaimed 'Lisha.

Mr. Thompson realized his peril, and suddenly found his voice. "Hi, there! hold on!" he shouted, in terror. "Who are you shooting at?"

"Wa'al of ther ain't Mr. Thompson!" exclaimed 'Lisha. The young men both dropped their guns and crawled through the hedge. "Whar's the woodchuck?" asked 'Lisha, as he stood beside Mr. Thompson, who suddenly found himself lying in exactly the same spot in which he had been before he met the woodchuck.

"He's gone back into his house," replied Mr. Thompson. "He says his cellar is full of water," he added, absently.

"Who—what—whose cellar?" inquired 'Lisha, in amazement.

"The woodchuck's, of course," growled Mr. Thompson, as he strode off. Mr. Thompson's remark had betrayed him, and he was compelled to tell the whole story at the dinner-table. Miss Angelina believed it all, while the young man made all manner of fun of it, and insisted that Mr. Thompson was asleep and dreamed the whole affair.

"I suppose I dreamed that you two bloodthirsty villains were going to shoot me!" said Mr. Thompson, scornfully, as a parting shot when he left the table.—*Harper's Young People.*

VICTORIA'S YOUTH AND AGE.

How the Queen and Her Grandchildren Sometimes Amuse Each Other.

BY LUCY C. LILLIE.

Whenever I think of the Queen of England among her children and grandchildren, I recall the srory told me of an elderly lady who remembered seeing her majesty, when the latter was a very small child, at Bath or Tumbridge Wells—I cannot exactly remember which. The little Princess Victoria was playing with her doll, and the lady in question happened to be in the same room with her, having been invited to visit some member of the Duchess of Kent's household. The doll, it appears, was naughty, and the young princess, regarding it very solemnly, said, in the tones of an anxious parent, "If you don't behave well when you are little, you will grow up to be a very naughty princess, whom no one will love, and you will make every one sorry."

Nothing could be more characteristic of the little princess's nature. From earliest childhood she seems to have appreciated the fact that she must gr

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

LAWN MEADOWS.—I want to seed down 85 acres into tame grasses for pasture. I want to sow red clover, blue grass, timothy, red top and orchard grass. Would you kindly inform me the proportions of each, and how much of them put together to sow to the acre. Also, I want to put down 20 acres in orchard grass for hay. What time is it best to sow, and how much seed per acre?—AGRICOLA, JR., Brooklyn, Mo. [You wish a mixture for lawn meadows that may be kept in fine order by mowing several times during the season, and yield good crops of hay. This is the best: Red clover, 6 lbs.; blue grass, 10 lbs.; timothy, 5 lbs.; red top, 10 lbs.; rough meadow grass, 5 lbs.; perennial rye grass, 5 lbs. The seeding of a lawn should be done in early spring, the ground having been prepared the previous autumn. After sowing the seed, cover the surface an inch thick with stable manure. This is needed as shade and mulch.—ED.]

PICKLES.—Will you please give the process of putting up cucumbers in pickle as they are for market?—A. BURRIS, Republic, Mo. [Pack the cucumbers in a jar or tub, then pour a weak brine upon them, and let it remain three days. Pour off the brine, and pour on enough hot boiling vinegar to cover the pickles, and let them stand 24 hours. Reboil the vin gar, and pour on as before. Do this three times, letting the pickles stand 24 hours each time. Then throw the pickle away, and add enough fresh vinegar to cover the cucumbers. Add a lump of alum the size of a marble to a gallon of pickle; half pound of sugar and spices to taste. Bring to a boil, skim, and then turn upon the pickles while hot. Let them stand well covered for ten days, and they are ready for use. This is one kind of marketable pickles. Another kind, and one that is largely used, is: Soak the cucumbers in a barrel or tub, in salt. When needed take the cucumbers out and throw boiling water on them. When sufficiently freshened (which you will know by the water becoming fresh) put the cucumbers in a porcelain kettle, add vinegar to cover, put in a little pod or part of a red pepper to each gallon of pickles; also a piece of alum about the size of a pea to each gallon. Then let them come to a scald—not boil. When scalding hot take them out and put in a vessel to be used, pouring the same vinegar over them. If to be kept for a long time throw the vinegar off next day, scald and pour on pickles a natural color, which are now most generally in use. To those who prefer green pickles the following gives the desired color: Dissolve five grains of saffron in one-fourth ounce of distilled water, and in an ther vessel dissolve four grains of indigo carmine in half an ounce of distilled water. Shake up and allow to stand 24 hours. Then mix the two and a fine solution, not poisonous, is formed.

EVERGREEN MILLET.—I wish to ask if you could tell me where to find seed of evergreen millet, that I have seen something of in the papers. Think it would just suit this part of the country. If any one has it for sale, wish they they would send their address and price of same.—I. Isaac Coleman, Sparfish, Dakota. [You no doubt refer to the German millet. It may be had in this city at $1.15 per bushel, with discount on larger quantities. The common millet is worth about $1.

Will you kindly tell me the rule for finding the contents of a round stack of hay; and also give me the contents in tons of the following described one: 76 feet in circumference at base of stack; 78 feet 6 inches in circumference of stack 4 feet above base, and which is the greatest circumference of stack? Eighteen feet is the perpendicular height of the stack.—W. H. S., Phenix, D. T. [The editor is not in the habit of answering arithmetical problems, as pressing duties of reading hundreds of letters and answering many of them, fully occupies his time, without entering into mathematical calculations. However, as this problem is so evidently in the interest of farmers the solution is given to the above question. Example: A stack of hay is 76 feet in circumference at the base and 18 feet high. What number of tons does it contain? 76 divided by 3 14-100 equals 24.2, diameter of stack; 24.2 multiplied by 24.2 multiplied by 78-100 equals 457, equals area of square feet at base; 457. multiplied by 42-100 of 18 feet equals 3455, cubic feet; 3455. divided by 500, equal 6 90-100 tons. To reach this result, multiply the area of the base of the stack by 42-100 of the height, and divide the product by 500, and the quotient will be in tons. To find the diameter of a circle, divide the circumference by 3, 14-100. To find the area of a circle, multiply the square of the diameter by 78-100. The rule as here given, is a fair one to cover the average stack. Much depends upon the condition of the hay. A stack of hay up say to-day, will reduce in bulk 10 per cent. in 30 days, old stack clover hay will run about 585 cubic feet to the ton, and timothy about 500 cubic feet to the ton.

A lady writes that white hellebore is a deadly poison, and that some children in Pennsylvania were killed a few years ago by eating currents after it had been applied to the bushes. She also says the editor should enjoin caution in its use. The editor has said that caution should be exercised in using white hellebore. The best way perhaps to use it on currant and gooseberry bushes would be in the form of a spray. It is widely recommended, and authorities on fruit culture give place to it as a remedy for currant worms. Bridgman, in his work on the "American Kitchen Gardener," says that white hellebore will not injure the fruit or the leaves in the least, but the least amount snuffed up will cause violent sneezing. However, in using it great caution should be taken.—ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

BUCKEYE SPROUT.—In your issue of May 28 W. S. Perrin, of Camden Point, Mo., asks for some way to kill buckeye sprouts. I do not know what buckye is. But any tree which, after being cut down, sprouts up from the stump, may be killed out effectually, by boring one or more holes in the stump and fill the holes with common salt. The salt may want to be put in more than once. If sufficient is applied, it will follow the roots to the farthest point. I have killed cut plums and cherries in that way in a good many times.—W. H. RICH, Janesville, Iowa.—[The buckeye tree is sometimes called the horse chestnut. It has dark green leaves and bears nuts. The nuts are encased in a shell a little larger than a hulled walnut and are of the same genus. The nuts are not fit to eat, but are pretty and of a rich brown color.—ED.]

Mrs. D. L., of Minnesota, wants information as to the cultivation of peanuts. I will cheerfully give all the information necessary. Plant as early as possible after the ground becomes warm, in hills 2½ feet apart, rows three feet, putting two peanuts (hulled) in each hill; cultivate with corn cultivators, as it is easier than hoeing, until the vines are ten inches in diameter, then take a hoe and cover the center of the vines, leaving only about two inches uncovered. Three times covered in that manner is sufficient, the last time the vines will be over two feet in diameter and require considerable earth to cover. Be sure not to cover the ends of the plants. A rich loamy soil is best, although they grow easily in almost any soil here. A plot five or six rods long and a couple wide will yield between 25 and 50 bushels of nuts.—R. D. PECK, Salina, Kan.

BUCKEYE TREES.—If W. S. Perrin, Camden Point, Mo., will deaden his Buckeye trees in "dark-moon" in August, he will never be troubled with them sprouting.—J. D. LEISURE, Salt Lake, Ind.

WARTS ON TEATS.—I have seen a great many ways published in the BLADE to take warts off cows' teats. I will give my way that never fails: Grease them with bacon rinds three or four times and they will disappear. If W. S. Perrin, of Camden, Mo., will pour fish or pork brine around his buckeye trees, or any other kind of tree, they will never sprout.—MRS. M. K. WARNER, Commercial Point, O.

The Corn Flag Flies.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

P. C. Jones, of Clarion county, Pa., wants the Leaming corn flag to fly, so I will unfold my banner. In the spring of 1884 I bought a pound of Leaming corn of Phil. and planted half of it, (let my son have the other half.) In order to get it where it would not mix with other corn. I placed it in one corner of my cane patch. The soil was rather poor, but I had no other place handy. I gave the corn just the same tillage that I gave my cane and no more. Plowed it three times and hoed it once. I noted down in my memorandum the date of planting and in just 90 days found the shuck on some of the ears turning yellow, and the ear well glazed, and a week later commenced gathering it for seed. Although ten hills washed out and the wire worms destroyed several more, I gathered eight bushels of good sound corn (measured), hung up six bushels for seed, and got $1.25 a bushel for all I could spare (4½ bushels), this spring, and the test corn only worth 25 cents in market.—H. BARBER, Lewisville, Iowa. [This corn was quite remunerative to Mr. Barber. It was the other fellow that kicked.—ED.]

ANIMAL POISONING.

Fatal Effect of Poisonous Weeds in Pasture Lands—Remarks of Dr. Townshend on the Malicious Poisoning of Domestic Animals.

A few days ago two colts belonging to J. W. Walcutt, of Franklin township, this county, sickened and died in a peculiar manner. They seemed to be in extreme pain, no bloating or tenderness. The pulse was double its normal rapidity. Both animals suffered from rigors, or as commonly known, "trembles." Dr. Townshend, of State university, was called to examine the case, and while he at first thought the trouble was spinal menengitis, he soon strongly suspected poisoning. He was taken to a wood lot in which the colt had been pastured, and there found an abundance of the plant commonly known as Snake Root, which at once explained the whole matter. Neighbors then remembered that in former years cattle and sheep pastured on the same lot had met a similar fate. One of the colts was brought to the University, and a post mortem showed inflammation due to an irritant poison. The spinal cord showed no decisive evidence of disorder.

When milking cows are pastured near snake root, persons using the milk are subject to the disease known as milk sickness, from which many deaths have resulted. The effect of the plant has not been thoroughly studied, and in the report of the Ohio Board of Agriculture is mentioned only twice, once in 1858 and again in 1873.

Mention was made in these columns some time ago of the suspected poisoning of a horse in Morris county by rosine. The stomach was sent to Dr. Townshend and analyzed by Dr. Weber, but no poison was found. The stomach was in a very fair condition for analysis, and occasioned the following remarks by Dr. Townshend to his veterinary class:

"The poisoning of animals, either inadvertently or from malice, is of frequent occurrence. In some cases the owner may be able to understand all the circumstances and requires no further investigation; in others he may wish to clear up doubtful points in order to avoid similar losses in the future; or to fix the guilt of a malicious act. In a majority of cases of malicious poisoning there can be no conviction because sufficient care is not taken to secure a connected chain of evidence. It is desirable, therefore, that we consider briefly the points which are necessary to establish a case of malicious poisoning: 1st, there must be an animal which, previously in ordinary health has suddenly sickened and died; 2d, it should be noted if the animal, previous to death, exhibited symptoms such as might be expected to follow the taking of a narcotic, an irritant or corrosive poison; 3d, after death an examination of the body of the animal should be made by a veterinarian, physician, or some one competent to recognize the effect of poison upon the internal organs; 4th, if poison is suspected, the stomach and its contents, if the animal be a horse, pig or dog, and the forestomachs if a cow or sheep, should be carefully removed and placed in a clean pail or other vessel of convenient size, and sent to a chemist for analysis. As several tests may be needed before the precise nature of the poison can be determined, the entire contents should be allowed to remain in the stomach when it is sent. The stomach and its contents should be removed from the animal, packed, sealed and forwarded to the chemist in the presence of witnesses; 5th, the attention of the chemist should be directed to the package containing suspected matters, so that he may be able to say if it was received in the condition described by those who saw it packed and forwarded; 6th, to justify a conviction the chemist must detect the presence of something capable of destroying life, and in quantity sufficient for that purpose; 7th, then it is necessary to show directly or circumstantially by whom the poison was administered and also that it was given with malice intent. If these points were generally understood it is probable that cases of malice poisoning would be much less frequent."

Prof. Weber is still working on the analysis of Chicago cheese. He is making a comparative analysis of genuine cheese and the manufactured article. Two specimens of drinking water from Trustee Wing are also being examined.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

JAMES D. FISH EXCITED.

He Says He Has Been Swindled, and Wants to Break Somebody's Neck.

The examination of James D. Fish, the ex-president of the late Marine bank, was continued before referee A. Ludlow street jail on behalf of Julien F. Davies, receiver of Grant & Ward, to discover whether or not any of the tracts of land and buildings owned by Mr. Fish were purchased with the money secured from the defunct firm. Mr. Fish was stubborn and testy. The first question was as to a number of lots owned by Fish in Chicago.

Fish said they were purchased by him during the past three years, and became angry when asked if they were purchased with money got from Grant & Ward. He blurted out once or twice, "Don't ask such d—d foolish questions."

When questioned as to his stock operations with Grant & Ward, Mr. Fish answered: "I had thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of stock stolen from me." He was very vigorous in his denunciation of Ward's mining schemes. "I bought stock in a mine from Grant & Ward," said the witness, "but it was a swindle. I bought and paid for many mines which only existed in the imagination of Ward. I was induced to take hold of the Ward smelter, but that brother told me they never had a smelter."

"How about the More mine?" the witness was asked.

"The More mine was one of Buck Grant's," was the reply. "That was a d—d swindle, too. The individual next door (Ward) can give you valuable information on these things."

Other questions the witness replied: "Why don't you examine the gentleman next door."

"Well," replied the counsel, "you issue a subpœna and we will bring him in."

"Just bring him in, and he'll get a black eye and broken neck," shouted Fish, and he looked as if he would carry his threat into effect. The examination was adjourned indefinitely.

Going to the Mountains.

Gen. Grant will spend a portion of the summer at the country residence of Joseph W. Drexel, of New York, at Mount MacGregor, eleven miles north of Saratoga. The trip will probably be made on Tuesday, June 23, but the date will depend entirely on the general's condition. Should the weather become settled, and the patient feel bright, the trip may be undertaken sooner. The family are ready to go at the shortest notice and the general anticipates the change with great pleasure. The general's room will be in a corner of the cottage on the first floor. No food will be cooked in the house, the meals being served from the hotel. Dr. Douglass will be in constant attendance on him. Mrs. Grant, Col. Fred Grant and wife, and Mrs. Sartoris will accompany the general. They will remain at Mount MacGregor during July and perhaps longer. During August they will remove to the Hotel Kaaterskill, where rooms have been set apart in the new building. The return to New York will be made about September 1.

A Long Time in Finding Out Her Mistake.

A novel suit was begun in the Chancery court at Louisville, by the filing of a petition by Mattie Palmer against Wm. E. Montgomery, asking that an alleged marriage between them be declared void, and that Montgomery be enjoined from making any claim to her children. The petition says the plaintiff was married to Montgomery in 1877, believing him to be a white man. She claims now that he has negro blood in his veins, and prays that the marriage be declared null. Montgomery is a musician and traveling lecturer for museums, and looks like a Circassian. Miss Palmer is the daughter of a Louisville groceryman, and is quite pretty.

"Revenge Is Sweet."

Nathan Lavelle, a Frenchman, met Michael Welton on the street in New York and dashed into his face half a pint of vitriol, exclaiming as he did so: "My revenge was long coming, but it's sweet." Welton was removed to the hospital screaming in great agony, the skin and flesh dropping in bits from the right side of his face. Lavelle was taken to the Essex Market court and held for trial. He said he had been waiting to get revenge on Welton for three years because the latter had assaulted him with a cart rung and so maimed his right arm that he has since been unable to work. "I have ruined him, and his family must support him as mine supports me," said Lavelle, with dramatic emphasis. "We are even now, and I am satisfied." At the hospital it was said that Welton will be blind if he lives.

Andrew Dorfener, aged 18 years, residing at Piermont, N. Y., was bitten by a dog 29 days ago, and now has hydrophobia in a such severe form that at times it takes seven or eight men to hold him.

—"I have no appetite," complains many sufferers. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite, and enables the stomach to perform its duty.

News of the Week.

GEN. GRANT'S PRESENTS.

A List of the Rare Articles Turned Over to the Government by Mrs. Grant.

Col. R. N. Batchelder, who was sent from Washington by the War department to receive the swords and tokens of honor belonging to Gen. Grant, called Thursday at the general's house, accompanied by two expert packers of rare furniture and bric-a-brac. The property, which has been turned over to the government by Mrs. Grant, who received it in trust from W. H. Vanderbilt, was produced, and as each article was packed its designation was checked off the list, as follows: Mexican onyx cabinet, presented Gen. Grant by the people of Pueblo, Mexico, the scrolite part of which passed over Mexico in 1871; bronze vases presented Gen. Grant by the people of Yokohoma, Japan; marble bust on pedestal, presented by the workingmen of Philadelphia; large elephant tusks, presented by the king of Siam; small elephant tusks, presented by the makarajah of Yetora; picture of Gen. Scott, by Page, presented by gentlemen of New York; crackleware bowls (very old), presented by Prince Koon, of China; cloisonne jars (old), presented by Lihung Chang; three Chinese porcelain jars (old), presented by Prince Koon, of China; Arabian bible (Coptic bible) presented by Lord Napier, who captured it with King Theodore, of Abyssinia; sporting rifle and sword of Donelson, presented to Grant after the fall of Fort Donelson by officers of the army, and used by him to the end of the war; the New York sword, voted to Gen. Grant at the New York fair; sword of Chattanooga, presented by citizens of Joe Davies county, Ill., after the battle of Chattanooga; Roman mug and pitcher, silver menu and card farewell dinner of San Francisco; silver menu of the Paris dinner; horn and silver snuff-box; silver match-box used by Gen. Grant; gold table, modeled after the table in Mr. McLean's house, on which Gen. R. E. Lee signed the articles of surrender, presented to Gen. Grant by ex-Confederate soldiers; gold cigar cases from Celestial and second kings of Siam; gold-handled knife presented by miners of Idaho territory; silver trowel used by Gen. Grant in laying the corner stone of the museum of Natural History, New York; knife made at Sheffield for Gen. Grant; Gen. Grant's gold pen; embroidered picture (cock and hen), presented by the citizens of Japan; field glasses used by Gen. Grant during the war; iron-headed cane made from the rebel ram Merrimac; silver-headed cane from wood used in the defense of Fort Sumter; gold-headed cane made out of wood from old Fort DuQuesne, Pa. . . . gold-headed cane presented in token of Gen. Grant's humanity during the war; gold-headed cane used by Lafayette, presented by the ladies of Baltimore; carved wood came from the estate of Sir Walter Scott; uniform as general of the United States army; fifteen buttons cut from coats during the war by Mrs. Grant, after various battles; hat ornaments used at Belmont and Fort Donelson; shoulder straps (brigadier general) worn by Gen. Grant at Belmont, Fort Donelson and Shiloh, and straps of lieutenant general, cut from a coat used by Gen. Grant in campaigns against Richmond, Petersburg and Lee's army; medal (gold) from the American Congress for opening the Mississippi; gold medal from Philadelphia; forty-five medals in gold, silver and bronze; silk papers printed for Gen. Grant; collection of coins (Japanese); this is the only complete set exct in the Japanese treasury; seven of these pieces cost $5,000, presented by the government of Japan; warrant as cadet at West Point, and army commission from brevet second lieutenant to that of general of the United States army.

The list concluded with 67 papers and mementoes, comprising addresses, honorary society commissions and resolutions of respect, as well as the freedom of cities presented abroad. All the papers and smaller articles were packed in a large box, and this, when full, covered, sealed and loaded upon a truck at the curb, where a man stood guard over the property.

A Chicago Lady Relieved of a Skeleton Foetus, After Suffering for 13 Years.

Two of the leading papers of Chicago publish the following: Thirteen years ago a lady now over 50 years old, whose husband died eight or nine years ago, and whose name and address are Mrs. L. L. Putnam, No. 467 LaSalle avenue, became enciente, and everything seemed perfectly natural, until one day, about nine months later, she ventured out in a rain storm and caught cold. Immediately after she began to experience a peculiar sensation. She was taken sick, and an enlargement, supposed to be a tumor, commenced forming in the abdominal region. The best physicians attended the lady, but could give her no relief. In 1881 she commenced having spasms, which increased until she endured as many as six per day. The spasms were accompanied by no pain, and always came on without the slightest warning. She also began to lose her reasoning power. At the consultations a week ago between a number of prominent physicians it was decided that the tumor could not be removed without an operation proving fatal to the patient. The latter, however, decided it should be performed. Monday Dr. McFatrich, assisted by Drs. Molton, Jay and Clark, met at the residence of the lady, and after an affecting farewell between the patient and her family and friends, she lay down for the ordeal from which she expected never again to rise. She was kept under the influence of ether for hours.

An incision was made in the abdomen and the surgeon drew out a fully-formed and well-developed child. The wound was carefully stitched, the patient successfully surviving the operation. No explanation of the phenomenon is attempted. The patient is conscious and doing well.

LATER.—Mrs. Putnam, from whom it was recorded that an encysted but full sized foetus was successfully removed, after a 13 years' lodgment in the abdominal cavity, became suddenly unconscious Tuesday evening. Dr. McFatrick was hurriedly summoned, and administered medicine, but she did not regain consciousness, and died at 11:30 o'clock at night. Her death was caused by the shock from the terrible ordeal which she underwent. The womb was opened, and found to be in good condition, not one drop of blood having passed into the abdominal cavity. Deceased leaves an unmarried daughter.

The patient was of robust health, and weighed about 250 pounds. Her age was 50 years. Thirteen years ago she became enceinte, but never gave birth to the child. She experienced enlargement of the abdomen, and was subsequently treated and operated upon for dropsy. Her condition grew worse, and she became periodically seized with spasms. In the course of the past seven or eight years she consulted with the most noted gynecologists in this country, and her trouble was diagnosed as ovarian tumor, fibroid group of the uterus, and dropsy. Finding no relief she removed to Chicago from St. Louis. Dr. J. B. McFatrick was intrusted with the case. He subsequently called upon Professors Milton Jay and Anson L. Clark, of the Bennett college, to aid and guide him in making a correct diagnosis of the puzzling case, which was designated as an incsted foetus in the abdominal or peritoneal cavity. Accordingly it was decided, with the lady's consent, to operate and remove the foreign body from within its living tombs. Mrs. Putnam was placed under the influence of ether and an incision, extending from just below the navel to the pubes, was made through the abdominal wall. The foetus was found next the wall. It was inclosed in two sacs, the outer one of which was firmly adhered to the surrounding tissues. The anomalous object was carefully severed by Drs. Jay and Clark, who conducted the hazardous operation. The wound was dressed and sewed up with silver wire. The foetus presented a dark color, and is about nine inches in length. Most of the muscles had disintegrated, but the skeleton was perfect and intact.

Successful Mail Robbery.

Columbus special says: An unusually slick thief succeeded in scooping the mail officials at the Union depot in Columbus this morning, and the robbery will probably pan out handsomely for the perpetrator. The Little Miami train reaches the Union depot about midnight, and was met by Thomas Bradford, night agent of the mail department. He was given charge of several pouches of mail, among them being a pouch of registered letters mailed from Cincinnati for the Columbus postoffice. Bradford took charge of the pouches, and immediately transferred them to the room provided for the purpose, and placed this one near the window, which is protected by iron bars. A train from another direction reaches the depot in a few minutes after the arrival of the Little Miami, and he locked the door and proceeded to attend to his routine duties. He claims that he was not absent to exceed ten minutes, but on his return he discovered the theft by finding the window open about three inches, and marks on the side of the staples and lock, where the pouch had been pulled through. He immediately gave information, but no trace of the thief could be found. The officials have telegraphed to Cincinnati for a duplicate way bill, but this will give no definite information as to the value of the contents of the letters. Detectives are at work, but had not found a clue up to last reports. It was a slick job, they say, and was evidently the work of an expert.

A CONNECTICUT ROMANCE.

A Lovers' Quarrel, Lasting 30 Years—Then a Happy Marriage.

A Hartford, Conn., special says: The simple announcement in a local paper, "Married—In Hartsord, June 2, W. W. Converse, of New Haven, and Miss Belle Spencer, of Hartford," gives little clew to one of the most romantic affairs that have ever occurred in local history. Such romances are not unfamiliar in novels, but in real life rare. The bridegroom is the president of the Winchester Arms company, a great New Haven corporation of world-wide fame, employing a thousand hands, and the bride is a member of an old Connecticut family. Before the war Mr. Converse, then a young man of 20, came from Massachusetts and located in Hartford. He met Miss Spencer, who was of the same age, and an engagement between the young people followed. About this time Miss Spencer's father, a hotel-keeper, died, leaving the family in somewhat straightened circumstances—so much so, in fact, that the widow opened a boarding house as a means of supporting herself and three children. Miss Belle, the eldest, was besought to remain with her mother during her life time, and promised to do so. Her mother was then nearly 50 and needed other assistance and counsel. The young girl therefore refused to marry Converse, and a lovers' quarrel ensued, resulting in his removal to New Haven. He prospered there, and some time later, by marriage with a New Haven woman, was brought into close relations with the Winchesters. Eventually he engaged in business with them, and in the course of years rose to the presidency of the company, with a salary of $12,000 per annum. He heard but infrequently from his early love, and finally a report reached him that she was dead.

His wife died three years ago, and last fall he heard that Miss Spencer was yet alive and unmarried, and that for 30 long years she had held to her promise to remain with her mother until death relieved her from duty. In November last her mother died at the age of 78, and within a few weeks Mr. Converse called upon the sweetheart of his early manhood. He called once, and again and again, and during the last winter the engagement of 30 years before was renewed. He gave her elegant presents, and a wedding trousseau of the finest description was prepared.

The ceremony was performed last Tuesday week and was a quiet affair, with the wedding party limited to a few friends. They were a handsome couple—he a well preserved gentleman of 50; she retaining much of her youthful beauty, although her dark hair was liberally sprinkled with gray. The wedding trip, like their marriage, was a quiet affair—a carriage journey through the beautiful Berkshire hills of Western Massachusetts, never more delightful than in a New England June. After all these years of devotion to what Miss Spencer held to be her duty, she is deserving of the congratulations her friends have showered upon her for the happy termination.

The Great Irish Leader Feels Good Over the Downfall of the Gladstone Ministry.

The New York *Post* prints the following from its London correspondent: I have had a specially arranged interview with Mr. Parnell. The center of interest at the moment is the Irish party and Mr. Parnell, and there is the liveliest desire everywhere to know what their action will be toward the Conservative government. Mr. Parnell is naturally elated at the great success. He says the result is a signal proof of the advantages of the policy of boldness and honesty. "We should have expelled the ministry long ago," said he. "Except for the secession of twenty members who were elected on the same principles as ourselves, it would have been impossible for the government to pass the first coercion act, and use it as it did, or to pass the second one, if renegades had not broken the unity of our party."

Mr. Parnell dwelt at length and with much pride on the result accomplished for Ireland under his leadership. "By the last division," he said triumphantly," we have taught a lesson to all future cabinets, we have got rid of the present one, with its successive failures—of Foster, Trevalyan, and Spencer. We have saved the only remaining industry of Ireland—whisky—from a permanent burden, and we have put an end to coercion forever."

With regard to his action during the rest of the session, Mr. Parnell said that unless the Tories attempted to carry through the coercion bill, which he is confident they will not, his party will give them what he calls a fair trial. His attitude will be "live and let live." He said: "We have never attacked merely for the sake of attack, and will not now." As regards Irish Nationalist candidates in England at the next election, it is his intention to contest only four seats—one in London, two in Liverpool, and one in Glasgow. He is confident of winning these. The candidates are not yet decided on. All his energies now will be given to the work of registration.

Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number for the United States 185, and for Canada 22, as against 223 last week and 206 the week previous to the last. There are 36 failures reported on the Pacific coast, which is above the average. All other sections of the country show a decided decrease.

Fall of an Immense Staircase in France—Twenty or Thirty Persons Killed and Over One Hundred Injured.

At Thiers, a town in the department of Puy-De-Dome, France, a murder trial has been in progress for some days. Wednesday, the last day of the trial, the courthouse was crowded with men and women anxious to witness the closing scenes. When the people were leaving, immediately after the adjournment of the court and were jammed upon the stone stairway leading to the street, the lofty staircase fell. The scene that followed was appalling. Immense masses of masonry from above crashed down upon the struggling people below, grinding through their flesh and bones, and maiming and mutilating them in a horrible manner.

The fall of the staircase and the shrieks of the people lying helpless in the ruins caused a panic in the court room, and there was a rush for the now wrecked exit. Those who were in front were unable to withstand the pressure from behind, and were hurled down upon the men and women crushed in the fall of the staircase, and whom the people in the street were already striving to rescue. When, at length, the panic had exhausted itself and the immense stone steps of the fallen staircase had been removed, twenty persons were taken from the ruins dead. The injured numbered not less than 60, and many of these will die of their injuries.

A further dispatch from Thiers says that in addition to the twenty persons killed in the court-house disaster, fully 100 persons were injured. Many of the injured are women, and their wounds are of a serious character. When the massive stone structure fell the scene was fearful to witness. The immense stone steps above, with the people upon them, were precipitated upon the dead and dying below, adding to the horror of the awful spectacle.

A still later dispatch from Thiers makes the court-house calamity far more disastrous in its consequences than the earlier dispatches indicated. The dead already number 24, and the total number of injured is now placed at 168. Of these 14 are very seriously injured, and some of them will die.

The Grant & Ward Failure.

Testimony was taken before the referee in another suit growing out of the Grant & Ward failure. John H. Morris, receiver of the Marine bank, charges that Jas. D. Fish conveyed to six relatives, December 21, 1883, property that should go to creditors of the bank. E. Spencer, cashier for Grant & Ward, testified that the firm's capital was $400,000. Of the cash contributed U. S. Grant put in $92,000; U. S. Grant, jr., $30,000; Ferdinand Ward, $30,000; Fish contributed no cash; the balance of $400,000 was made up of "flour" notes, bonds and stock by all members of the firm. Spencer said the loans on securities often ran as high as $1,000,000. It was frequently the case that the firm paid more for the use of money than it received on the loans. Witness said Fish sometimes drew on his private account to pay fictitious earnings to depositors. He states that Grant & Ward did a losing business after Feb. 28, 1882.

The 17-Year Locusts.

A special from Chattanooga says: Further facts are learned in reference to the appearance of swarms of locusts on the ridges north of this city. The numbers are increasing, and all the shrubbery and trees and every green object is covered with the insects. In some localities they are so numerous that all other sounds are drowned by their noise. They began moving into the valley and are spreading through the lowland farms. They appeared in this county seventeen years ago, and their ravages destroyed nearly all the vegetation.

Seventeen-year locusts in countless numbers made their appearance in Fayette county, Ill. The pests have already begun to work on fruit orchards, and farmers are beginning to view them with serious apprehension.

A special from Gainesville, Tex., says: Cotton worms have devastated many fields in the vicinity and are doing much damage in Cook and Montague counties and portions of the Indian territory. No other crops have been injured.

JUNE CROP REPORTS.

Estimates of the Agricultural Department of the Yield of Grain—Hog Packing—Delaware Peaches.

The June crop report of the agricultural department estimates the total wheat of the country at 360,000,000 bushels, of which 207,000,000 bushels is winter and 153,000,000 spring. The condition of winter wheat is lower than ever before in June, being now 62 per cent. against 70 per cent. in May. The condition of spring wheat is 97 per cent.

The report will make an increase in the cotton area of 5 to 6 per cent. The total area exceeds 18,000,000 acres. The plant is healthy, growth nearly average, and the stand good. The general average is 92, which is higher than in the three preceding years in June.

The condition of winter wheat is reported lower than ever before in June. The general percentage has declined from 70 in May to 62. The averages of the principal states are: New York, 91; Pennsylvania, 67; Ohio, 56; Michigan, 94; Indiana, 63; Illinois, 49; Missouri, 52; Kansas, 56; California, 58. In some states there has been a greater loss of area than was anticipated in previous reports. The average yield will evidently be less than 10 bushels per acre. The probable product of the winter wheat states, according to these returns, is reduced to about 207,000,000 bushels; but none of the territories are included in the winter wheat area.

The report of spring wheat is more favorable. The disposition last autumn to reduce its breadth on account of the low prices, was checked by the loss of the winter wheat area, and later by the British-Russian war rumors. Substantially the same area has been seeded as last year—about 11,000,000 acres in northern New England, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and all the territories. The condition of spring wheat is 97, and indicates a crop of about 153,000,000 bushels. The present report, therefore, indicates a wheat crop of 360,000,000 bushels, 23,000,000 bushels smaller than that of 1881.

The general condition of rye is 83. The area of barley is nearly the same as in 1884, and the average condition is 89. The acreage of oats has increased 4 per cent., and the average of condition is 94.

Corn will be reported in July, but voluntary returns indicate an increase of area.

The Cincinnati *Price Current*, in its weekly review of the hog movement, says: The arrival of hogs in leading markets has increased in the last week. The total number of hogs handled by Western packers last week is 170,000, compared with 166,000 during the same time last year. The number of hogs packed from March 1 to date are as follows: Chicago, 1,035,000; Kansas City, 295,000; St. Louis, 80,000; Cincinnati, 85,000; Indianapolis, 54,000; Milwaukee, 93,000; Cedar Rapids, 74,000; Cleveland, 47,000.

Advices from the peach region of Delaware, Maryland and Virginia indicate that the crop will be the largest in ten years, if not the greatest ever known. The estimates vary from 5,000,000 to 9,000,000 baskets.

Illinois Crop Report.

Secretary Mills, of the Illinois board of agriculture, has issued advance sheets of the Illinois crop report for the month of June, based upon reports of correspondents representing each township in the state. The indications are, from these reports, that the wheat crop will be less than 10,000,000 bushels this year, against 32,000,000 bushels last year.

The report goes on to state the following information concerning the winter wheat prospect: The average condition of winter wheat in the northern, central and southern divisions of the state, is not as good as on the first day of April. The farmers of the Central and Southern divisions of the state are still engaged in plowing up winter wheat that gives no promise of returning the expense of harvesting.

It is shown by the report that less than one-half the area seeded to wheat last fall in the northern division of the state will be harvested. Over two thirds of the late seeding of wheat in the central division has been plowed up, and less than one-half of the wheat in the southern counties has been left standing. In a large number of counties there will not be enough wheat harvested for seed and consumption. The condition of the winter wheat is as low as the average in two counties in the state—Kendall and Stark. The prospects for wheat have not improved in the northern counties since April 1, 1885.

The condition of winter wheat gave encouragement for 73 per cent. of an average yield in the northern division, 74 per cent. May 1, and 66 per cent. June 1. The June report of winter wheat in the northern division has not been so discouraging for many years as at present.

June Crop Report for Michigan and Tennessee.

For the Michigan crop report for June, the secretary of state has received returns from 721 townships. The weather during May was cool and dry, but wheat made good growth, and the southern four tiers of counties promise an average yield of 17½ bushels per acre, or one-fourth of a bu hel better than the average for the past eight years. In the northern counties the yield per acre may reach sixteen bushels, or nearly one bushel more than the average for the last eight years. With favorable weather until harvest, the aggregate yield in the state will exceed 25,000,000 bushels, and may reach 25,250,000 bushels.

Following are percentages for other crops, comparison being with last year: Oats—Acreage, 101; condition, 92. Barley—Acreage, 96; condition, 92.

The crop report for the month of May, by Messrs. F. Hill, Fontaine & Co., of Memphis, says the condition of the growing cotton and corn crops in the Memphis district, which embraces west Tennessee, north Arkansas, north Mississippi and north Alabama, up to the closing of May, presents, on the whole, a most flattering prospect.

Corn is reported unexceptionally fine and with favorable seasons the planters of this district will produce the largest yield of this cereal ever known in the history of farming.

IOWA TORNADOES.

A Village Completely Wrecked—A Horse Carried a Half Mile—A Bed Containing Two Children Taken a Ride.

A dispatch from Massena, Iowa, says that a tornado struck the village of Bridgewater, eight miles from Massena, on Monday, the wrecks indicating that two storms met there, as there are two distinct traces of destruction in the town. The house struck, a two-story frame, was blown down, and Mr. and Mrs. Lilly were severely injured. The latter has since died. Mr. Hartman's house was the next one struck, and not a timber was left standing. Mr. Condon, who was in the house, received fatal injuries. The members of the family were all more or less hurt. Dr. Regan's drug store was moved from its foundation, and the stock ruined. The building next to the drug store was the only one in the village that escaped injury. S. F. Patterson's broom factory was blown away, some of the heavy machinery being carried several hundred feet. The dwelling house and all the out buildings of James Sweaton are gone, barely a trace of them being left. James Ford's house was unroofed, and one end of Richard Bell's dwelling is a complete wreck. E. Strong's stable was blown away, but his horse was found uninjured, tied to the manger, half a mile away. The fine residence of James Henley was blown down, and a bed containing two children was lifted into a yard, not a cover on the bed being disturbed. A score of other buildings were more or less damaged. The loss will reach $60,000.

The Scott Law.

The Ohio Supreme court has decided that assessments paid under the Scott liquor tax law, before declared unconstitutional, could not be returned to saloonists. Judges Okey and Follett dissented. The amount involved is $2,000,000.

Judges Okey and Follett dissented from the opinion of the majority in all but the Hamilton county case, in which they concurred on the sole ground that there is a proceeding in error pending to reverse the judgment mentioned in the petition for the writ. Judges McIlvaine, Owen, and Johnson trace a mist in each case. Every phase of the Scott law, involving the right of the liquor men to recover from the state and several county treasurers the amount of taxes paid, whether the same was done under protest, threat of levy and execution, and also those cases where suit was commenced within a year from the date of payment, was reviewed, and the decision is absolute. No other suits can be brought, and the large sums of money derived from the liquor interests of the state before the Scott law was declared unconstitutional will be retained.

Tennessee Politics.

When the ayes and nays were called on the registration bill in the Tennessee House of Representatives, the Republicans bolted and all but five escaped. The call of the roll showed two less than a quorum of the house, and it adjourned. The Republicans secretly left the city, and no quorum can be had. The legislature will adjourn sine die. When the registration bill came up in the senate in regular session, a month ago, the Republican senators bolted, and locking themselves up prevented the formation of a quorum during the rest of the session. As a result, the registration bill is totally dead in Tennessee.

INDUSTRIAL.

Three Hundred Brakemen at Newark, O., Refuse to Let Trains Leave —The Leaders Arrested, but Soon Released.

A dispatch from Newark, O., says: The brakemen on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad are on a general strike. The trouble is not on account of wages, but simply the result of a reduction of forces on freight trains. The general reduction was made by removing the front brakeman off every freight train drawn by Mogul engines.

Efforts were made to send out trains with two brakemen. The brakemen claim that the Ohio state law requires one man for every ten cars. Mogul engines usually draw 30 cars. When they saw two men would be required to manage a train, a refusal was made to go out, and

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Great Britain.

THE NEW BRITISH CABINET.

It is reported that the Conservative leaders at a conference decided to accept office. The following is a forecast of a portion of the new cabinet:

The Marquis of Salisbury—Prime minister and secretary of state for the foreign department.

Sir Michael Hicks Beach—Chancellor of the exchequer and leader in the House of Commons.

Sir Stafford Northcote (who will go to the House of Lords)—Lord president of the council.

Lord Randolph Churchill—Secretary of state for India.

Col. Frederick A. Stanley—Secretary of state for war.

The new ministers will attempt no measures calculated to give the Liberals a chance to gain a victory. They will recast the budget in accordance with the votes of the House, and when the estimates are passed will dissolve the parliament. The Parnellites count upon the lapsing of the coercion measure.

The ministerial circles take the defeat with equanimity. It is supposed that the cabinet, in view of a tendency to disruption and internal discord, were willing to take advantage of a chance to resign. The cross postpones indefinitely a settlement with Russia. The Conservatives will adopt Earl Granville's frontier convention, but will insist upon stringent guarantees against further Russian advance.

GLADSTONE AND THE QUEEN.

The London *News* says that statements that Gladstone intends to retire from the leadership of the Liberals is unauthorized. The Earl of Aberdeen has offered Gladstone the use of his residence, near London, for the remainder of the season. A messenger from Mr. Gladstone arrived at Balmoral two hours before Lord Salisbury.

The Queen leaves Balmoral on Tuesday, and will arrive at Windsor Wednesday morning.

The promptness with which the Queen accepted the resignation of the Gladstone ministry is the subject of general comment. She telegraphed her acceptance, instead of sending it by royal courier, as is usual in cases of importance.

A TROUBLESOME CUSTOMER.

The chief difficulty encountered by the Conservatives in their discussion regarding the formation of the ministry, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is the problem what to do with Lord Randolph Churchill. He claims to have done much in the work of destroying the Liberal government, and demands his share of the spoils. It is apparent that the older Tories regard him as troublesome and somewhat dangerous to have around in national councils. The *Gazette* intimates that a polite effort will be made to get rid of him if the Conservatives form a government. He will, it is said, be requested to go to Ireland, if not to succeed the Earl of Spencer as lord lieutenant, then as chief secretary. The sort of talk which is already being applied to the young man is something like this: "You certainly prefer duty to ambition; therefore you should accept this difficult and dangerous post. Dare you accept it? If you accept, then whether you succeed or fail, you will at least prove that you possess the great qualities of intrepidity and self-sacrifice, which are the greatest gifts possessed by popular statesmen."

Lord Randolph is very susceptible to flattery, and he might prove a great Irish governor.

BIG FIRE IN LONDON.

A fire broke out this afternoon in the India museum, annex to the great building in which is being held the International exhibition of inventions, and apparently situate just north of the main entrance to the exhibition, and between the eastern wall of the exhibition building proper, and the exhibition road. The museum was filled with evidences of the handicraft of India, carved wood work mainly, and other like inflammable material. The flames spread with alarming rapidity, and the whole immense structure was regarded as doomed to destruction. The visitors to the exhibition and the attendants, as soon as they heard the first cry of fire, fled the building, and all escaped without accident. The fire department quickly responded to the alarm, and soon fully fifty engines were sending heavy streams of water into the India museum and upon the adjacent property.

The firemen finally obtained the mastery over the flames, but not until many articles in the Indian museum had been almost entirely destroyed, and the museum building itself very seriously damaged. The flames did not extend into the immense structure in which the exhibition proper is being held, and the total calamity dreaded was prevented. The damage to the main exhibition is, however, considerable.

The Indian museum building is damaged beyond repair, while its contents may be said to be completely destroyed. The Indian department of the exhibition is, in fact, blotted out. There were 10,000 visitors in the exhibition grounds at the time the fire broke out. As soon as these and the industry attendants recovered from the excitement caused by the first alarm, all engaged in the work of removing the books of record of the exhibition and in saving the more valuable of the exhibits. The Prince of Wales arrived early at the fire, and remained until assured that the main exhibition building would not be materially damaged. All the engines that could possibly be utilized were sent to pour streams upon the burning building. Luckily, the water supply was plentiful. To this fact, coupled with the extraordinary exertions of the firemen, is attributed the preservation of the main building. The exhibition was closed immediately after the outbreak of the fire; a cordon of police barred the roadway, and stopped all travel and traffic, a detachment of the life guards was quickly marched to the scene, and assisted the police in maintaining order and saving property. While the fire is not yet quite out, there is no danger of further damage being done by the flames.

AGRARIAN OUTRAGES.

There has been a renewal of agrarian outrages in Ireland. A farmer was killed Sunday at Mill Street, County Cork, his skull being battered in. A farm laborer near Tipperary was shot, but not fatally injured.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

The Marquis of Salisbury has decided to form a Conservative ministry, and is in active negotiation with Sir Stafford Northcote, Duke of Richmond, Lord Rawton, Mr. Rowland Winn, member of Parliament for North Lincolnshire, and Mr. Edward Stanhope, member of Parliament for Middle Lincolnshire. The court circular confirms the statement that the Marquis of Salisbury is to form a ministry.

A COALITION FORMING.

Mr. O'Donnel, member of parliment for Dungarvan, in a communication to the *Freeman's Journal*, says that the Marquis of Salisbury will secure a majority of 250 in parliment for his "coercion" measures for Ireland. Mr. O'Donnell states that a coalition is forming, and says that it behooves Irish opinion to make itself heard.

THE QUEEN AND GLADSTONE.

The Queen, it is said, is delighted over Mr. Gladstone's downfall. She never liked Mr. Gladstone. He was too superior to etiquette, could not flatter, and was important as a state servant to the Throne.

REVISERS REWARDED.

The Oxford university convention conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon the bishops of Winchester, Gloucester, Bristol and Bath, upon the revisers of the Old Testament, and upon the Rev. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, United States.

Germany.

THE GERMAN VIEW.

German diplomats allege that one of the causes, and the greatest, of the resignation of the Gladstone government was the failure of the secret mission of the Earl of Roseberry, British privy seal to Berlin. These diplomats now assert that the object of that mission was to secure a reconciliation between Gladstone and Bismarck. Another cause is said to have been the failure of Chamberlain's recent secret mission to Paris. Chamberlain's trip to Paris was, at the time it was made, announced to be simply for pleasure and recreation. Officials in the Kaiser's foreign service declare, however, that Chamberlain was sent to the French capital by Gladstone for the purpose of obtaining from the French minister of Foreign Affairs an Anglo-French alliance on Egyptian affairs. This was to be based on unequal shares in the control of the country, the English control to be paramount, the consideration to be accorded France being an embassy from King John of Abyssinia, the establishment of which, in the Khedive's dominions and in relations with England, would prove counteractive of Italian designs. It is declared that the failure of both these missions greatly discouraged Mr. Gladstone, who, losing heart at the discovery of what he believed was the deep hostility against England entertained by her immediate Continental neighbors, suddenly awoke to a keen sense of the failure of his foreign policy, and concluded to abandon political life.

THE FEELING IN BERLIN.

The defeat of Gladstone has infused new life into political discussions, which during the absence of Prince Bismarck, had become very flat. The fall of the English premier has for some time been considered merely a question of time, though not of so near a future. For that reason it was somewhat of a surprise, and the newspapers have had no time to reason out thoroughly the sum total of the labors of the late Cabinet. They discuss exclusively the last two years of Mr. Gladstone's government, and condemn the man with unusual severity. The tone assumed by the press is doubtless to be ascribed to the signal given by Prince Bismarck himself. It is a fact sufficiently proved by documentary evidence that Mr. Gladstone, Earl Granville and Lord Derby have done all they could to thwart the interests of Germany, and that they came near being successful in putting the two kindred nations by the ears. The mischief was prevented solely through the infinitely superior political wisdom of Prince Bismarck. The chancellor's anger is, therefore, easily explained, but it is directed exclusively against the person of Mr. Gladstone and his faults, and not against the country he represented. A friend who holds intimate relations with the chancellor, told a correspondent: "We care very little who is to succeed Gladstone, whether he be Whig or Tory, if he but cease to disturb our humble colonial interests. That is the only question which could disturb our relations with England. All other questions are of secondary importance. England would have been saved from many embarrassing complications if Gladstone had properly understood this point."

France.

FRENCH POLITICS.

The supporters of Victor Napoleon, son of Prince Napoleon, have issued an election manifesto. It declares war against "republican anarchy," proclaims "no community with revolutionists," and appeals for the "support of all who are opposed to the republic," promising them a "fair representation on the electoral lists."

Russia.

RUSSIAN RECRUITS.

The entire number of recruits for the army and navy in 1885 is fixed at 230,000.

The czar has sanctioned the tax on coupons. The new law will go into effect July 1.

Egypt.

A QUEER STORY ABOUT GEN. GORDON.

A dispatch from Cario says some excitement has been created there among the English officials and residents by the arrival of a Copic merchant from Khartoum. He states that he witnessed the capture of Khartoum, and that immediately after the massacre of the garrison the Mahdi demanded the head of Gen. Gordon for a trophy; but his warriors produced the head of the Austrian consul, Mr. Hausal. When the mistake was discovered a second search was made for Gen. Gordon, but the Mahdi's followers were unable to find any trace of the hero of Khartoum. They found several other Europeans, but no other documents were found on their clothes to show that either of them was Gen. Gordon. The Copt says that it is possible that Gen. Gordon, seeing that all was lost, immediately escaped south.

The Cholera.

Owing to the reappearance of cholera in Spain, the authorities at Gibraltar have ordered that all vessels arriving from Spanish ports shall be subject to a quarantine of five days.

There were eight suspected cases of cholera reported in Madrid Tuesday. There was also a rumor that four deaths had occurred from the same disease. In the cortes, Senor Romelo Y. Robledo, minister of the interior, made a statement which confirmed the truth of the report of an outbreak of cholera in Valencia. He denied, however, that any authenticated case of cholera had yet appeared in Madrid. The government, said the minister, would readopt the extraordinary precautionary measures taken during the outbreak of the disease in 1884, when it erected lazarettes and established cordons of troops for the purpose of isolating the infected districts.

Sign of the advent of the queen.

Two cases of suspected cholera were reported in Madrid Wednesday. Three new cases are reported in Murcia, but none in Valencia.

Cholera in Spain is spreading, and the increase in the number of cases now daily reported is causing great alarm among the people in Valencia. There have been 45 new cases reported since the last previous report of yesterday. Castile announces 18 deaths. In the province of Murcia there are 60 cases resembling cholera. This number includes 28 cases in the city of Murcia.

Eleven cases of a disease resembling cholera are reported in Madrid. Four deaths occurred from the malady reported. Sanitary officials continue the work of disinfecting streets and of keeping large bonfires burning at all available points. Into these fires large quantities of sulphur are cast frequently. Seven new cases of cholera and three deaths occurred in Murcia, and three new cases and ten deaths in the province of Murcia, outside the city.

The cholera is spreading westward along the Mediterranean. There are several cases now in Teneel, Alicante and Carthagena. Twelve persons are reported to have left Madrid during the past week, in consequence of the cholera scare. The exoius is increasing.

India.

EARTHQUAKES.

British residents of Cashmere report that earthquake shocks continue of great severity. The towns of Baramulla and Sopur have been utterly ruined, and 400 persons killed. There has also been great loss of life in adjacent villages.

Earthquake shocks continue throughout the vale of Cashmere. There are from eight to ten shocks daily. The violence of the shocks is, however, abating.

Afghanistan.

GREAT EXCITEMENT IN AFGHANISTAN.

The St. Petersburg *Novosti* reaffirms its statement that the ameer of Afghanistan is dead. It says rumors are being received continually both from the Caucasus and the Afghan frontier, of the assassination of the ameer. The *Novosti* adds that the people of Afghanistan are in a state of great excitement, the rumors of the death of the ameer having reached them, followed by another rumor that Ayoub Khan, a former ameer, now in Persia, will take the place of the murdered ameer through the machinations of Russia.

China.

TREATY OF PEACE.

A dispatch from Tientsin states that the treaty of peace between France and China was signed Tuesday.

TREATY OF PEACE.

The Emperor of China has ratified the "Pekin treaty," or treaty of peace with France.

Canada.

RIEL'S TRIAL.

Charles Fitzpatrick and F. X. Lemieux have been definitely retained to defend Riel in Regina. The plea will doubtless be insanity.

BURYING THE ARCHBISHOPS.

It is estimated that at least 10,000 people were in the church of Notre Dame, Montreal, Friday. The ceremony was most impressive. The dead archbishop lay in a magnificent coffin, his head resting on a pillow of satin, slightly raised, so that his features were exposed to the gaze of the faithful thousands. His mitre, stole and cross lay at his feet. The whole was elevated on a magnificent catafalque, surrounded by hundreds of lighted tapers. Throughout the night members of the adoration nocturne remained with the body reciting prayers for the dead. Punctually at 9 o'clock the services were begun. The officiating clergymen were Bishop Williams, of Boston; Bishop Wadham, of Ogdensburg; Bishop Fabre, of Montreal, and Bishop Duhamel, of Ottawa. Archbishop Tache, of Winnipeg, preached the sermon. After the service at Notre Dame, the funeral procession formed and proceeded to the church of Notre Dame de Pite, where the remains of Mgr. Lartigue, the first bishop of Montreal, had lain. These were exhumed Thursday, and have ever since been exposed to the adoration of thousands. The procession, headed by two hearses, containing the bodies of the archbishop and bishop, took its way to St. Peter's cathedral, where another imposing ceremony took place; after which the remains of the two bishops were laid to rest within the same vault. The streets through which the procession passed were heavily draped in black and gold, the pontifical colors. The city was crowded with strangers.

THE DEBTOR'S LAW IN MANITOBA.

It is understood the Dominion government will give a decision this week as to whether they will disallow the statute recently passed by the Manitoba legislature regarding the seizure of an insolvent debtor's effects or wholly that section of that it may become a law. Under this statute the judgment debtor may retain exempt from seizure household effects to the value of $500; clothing necessary for his family; books of professional men and tools of mechanics; food for 60 days, and of the farm land on which he actually resides, up to an area of 160 acres, if only partially cultivated with house, stables and stock; while a judgment debtor, other than a farmer, may retain his residence up to the value of $2,500. Wholesale merchants in Canada are being assisted by merchants from Chicago and other cities in the northwest in their efforts to have the act of the Manitoba legislature disallowed, as it will afford a wide field for the operations of dishonest traders if it becomes a law.

RIEL'S TRIAL.

The crown counsel who are to conduct the prosecution on behalf of the government in the Riel trial are in Ottawa receiving instructions, and up to the present moment the date of the trial has not been fixed. It is understood that the defense will first endeavor to prove Riel's American citizenship; this fact established, his counsel will point out that he can only be tried for waging war against a foreign country; the trial would then have to be under court martial; but as martial law was not proclaimed in the Dominion, the trial could not be conducted in this way, and would have to be abandoned. If tried as a Canadian citizen, it must be for high treason; and as three out of the six jurors are to be half-breeds, it is believed that the jury would disagree. This would involve a new trial, when the same difficulty would undoubtedly be encountered.

Mexico.

THE WATERSPOUT IN MEXICO.

Further particulars of the fearful waterspout which burst near Lagos, Mexico, on the 6th inst., are received. The loss of life proves to be greater than at first reported. At Pueblo Currantas, the rushing water in a few minutes rose to a height of 25 feet. This great flood swept everything before it, and at that place alone nearly 200 lives were lost. Great distress prevails aloug the entire valley, and immediate relief is greatly needed.

The waterspout burst at a point about a mile above the city, and in a few minutes rushing waters to the depth of six feet covered the very center of the city. A complimentary amateur performance in honor of the governor and ex-Pres. Manuel Gonzales was in progress at the theater at the time the waterspout burst. The building was crowded with the elite of the city. When an alarm was sounded, at about 10:30 o'clock, a wild panic ensued in the theater. Ladies fainted, and all seemed frenzied with fear. Every one rushed for the door, trampling the weak under foot. The scene was indescribable. Many persons were fatally injured. The force of the flood down the streets broke open many doors. The office of the Singer Sewing Machine Co. had six feet of water in it, and, many other buildings suffered likewise. The damage is estimated at over $100,000. The principal sufferers are O'Bregon & Co., Lorenzo Marquiz, and the Singer Sewing Machine Co. It is not yet known how many lives were lost.

THE MEXICAN WATERSPOUTS.

Details of the terrible loss of life and destruction by the remarkable waterspouts near Lagos in the state of Jalisco and at Guanajuato are still very meager. The dispatches thus far received estimate the loss of life in Lagos district at over 200 souls. The damage by flood in the city of Guanajuto is placed at $300,000.

MINE EXPLOSION IN MEXICO.

Twelve miles from Zacatecas is situated the celebrated Santo Tiburcee de Laveta Grande mine that has produced ever since the Spanish conquest, yielding untold millions of silver during that time. Within the past few years it has been newly developed and fitted throughout with the most modern machinery. The work of recovering and reopening all portions of the great mine has been in progress, and Thursday approached completion. Large quantities of lumber and other material, including blasting powder, have been kept on hand. In the morning an explosion occurred, plainly heard at Zacatecas; 500 cases of giant powder went off by some means unknown. Ten persons were killed outright and as many more wounded. The mine and everything near it is a complete wreck. The surface improvements are totally destroyed.

Central America.

FIGHTING FOR FOUR DAYS.

A body of two thousand Guatemalans, with nine cannon, have entered Santa Ana. Fighting has been going on around Ahuachahan, Coatepeque and Guayabal, in Salvador, for four days, without definite results.

Notes.

A Constantinople dispatch says that anarchy prevails in Crete.

An official order has been issued declaring Windsor Castle to the public. This is a sure

A proclamation has been issued declaring the state of Panama under martial law. The city is quiet.

An earthquake occurred in the eastern Caucasus. The town of Sinkuch was completely swallowed up, and the township suffered damage to the extent of several million roubles.

Russia will consent to a resumption of diplomatic relations with the Vatican, providing the pope induces the Catholic bishops of Poland to relinquish the idea of re-establishing the nationality of Poland.

The public announcement is made that His Holiness, Pope Leo XIII., has given his sanction to the decisions of the Irish bishops upon the questions submitted to them at their recent meeting in Rome. It is also stated in this connection that His Holiness has given his approval of the programme for the meeting of the Irish bishops soon to be held in Dublin.

Desultory firing was heard near La Libertad, and it is believed that the forces of both parties are approaching. There is no United States war vessel there. It is said the war is being carried on with the usual barbarities of civil war. Brioso was butchered by Indians; Monterosa and Parpilla are both prisoners; Letona still holds Ahuachapan, notwithstanding reported attacks. It is certain that Rivas took Cojutepeque on Saturday. If Menendez is beaten there is almost sure to be civil war in Guatemala.

Inhuman Cruelty—Children Starved

At Monroe recently Officer Williams, of the Illinois humane society, arrested Mrs. Sophia Hinton for inhuman cruelty to her stepchildren, a boy 9 years old and a girl 5 years. The little girl begged for food at different houses in the neighborhood and told such pitiful tales of cruel treatment of herself and little brother that the case was investigated, and their condition was found far worse than the little sufferer had described. The boy was locked up and tied in an outhouse like a dog. He was half naked and nearly starved to death. He was too weak to stand up and his little body was covered with scars and terrible wounds. So long had he been without food that he had eaten the grass under the side of the door and a part of the hay that formed his bed. When taken to a neighbor's house he was left for a moment at the door. Near the boy was a dish from which the dog had fed. The starved boy crawled to it, and when found, a minute afterwards, was ravenously devouring what scraps the dog had refused. When he saw the lady of the house coming he threw up his little bony hands as if to ward off blows and uttered a feeble wail, thinking she was his stepmother. When the case was called in court it was discovered that the woman had made her escape. The sheriff, who cannot explain it, is roundly denounced.

Rain, Wind and Lightning—Great Damage to Property.

The second severe rain and wind storm within half a week visited Omaha Sunday. One residence in Omaha was struck by lightning, but the occupants escaped injury. A brakeman named Sullivan was killed by lightning near Columbus. Immense damage was done in the country to windmills, sheds and barns by the wind.

The storm along the Union Pacific was particularly severe. At Millard, twenty miles west, two lumber yards were entirely blown away. At Elkhorn, two houses and a barn were blown down. For a distance of six miles west of Grand Island telegraph poles are all laid flat. The same storm struck the North Platte depot, and was blowing it to pieces when telegraph communication was cut off. The depot at Phelps' station, on the Burlington & Missouri railroad, was partly wrecked.

A great deal of damage was done for a distance of fifty miles along the Nebraska railroad, in the south part of the state, a great many buildings being wrecked. Reports are so far meagre owing to the interruption to wires.

Norvin Green to be Arrested.

Judge Daly, in the New York court of Common Pleas, signed an order adjudging Norvin Green, president; Abijah R. Brewer, secretary of the Gold & Stock Telegraph company, and the company itself in contempt for failing to comply with the order directing them not to interfere with the lines leading to the office of Hammond & Dodge, grain and provision brokers. It was ordered that a commitment be issued directing the sheriff to arrest and imprison Green and Brown in the common jail until the company shall have fully complied with the injunction order.

Good and Bad Wheat Reports.

Reports have been received from over 800 precincts in Minnesota and Dakota, covering every wheat growing county of importance, and from 300 points in northern Wisconsin and Iowa. One hundred and fifty-five reports say the condition now is good; 135 say the condition is better than last year at this time; 50 say that it is 10 per cent. better; 50 reports say the condition is poor; 35 say it is not as good as last year; and twenty say it is from 10 to 15 per cent. worse. The bad reports are from the old counties, where the ground is weedy, and where the wheat was sown late.

Sen. Sherman.

Sen. Sherman having concluded his tour of Western Oregon and Washington Territory left at 12 o'clock Saturday night over the Northern Pacific on his return home.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Appointments.

The comptroller of the currency has appointed Benjamin S. W. Clark and Samuel H. Taylor to be National bank examiners, and has assigned the former to duty in Indiana.

The secretary of the treasury has appointed O. J. Harvey, of Pennsylvania, and William S. Kaiser, of Indiana, to be chiefs of divisions in the third auditor's office, to fill vacancies caused by removals.

The President has appointed Ernest Pillow to be United States attorney for the middle district of Tennessee.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: W. H. H. McIlyar, at Cambridge, O.; William J. Whipple, at Winona, Minn.; J. W. Sherman, at Osceola, Ia.; Charles O. McCready, at Ballston, N. Y.; Daniel W. Krisher, at North Manchester, Ind.; Ker Boyce, at Augusta, Ga.; Robert P. Menefee, at Bozeman, Mon.; Buren S. Wasson, at Laporte, Ia.; W. E. Lawrence, at Sing Sing, N. Y.; W. H. Swann, at Mount Morris, N. Y.; Henry Eldredge, at Union Springs, N. Y.; Effingham T. Brown, at Aurora, N. Y.

The postmaster at Bozeman was suspended upon the report of the inspector showing gross carelessness in the management of his office, failure to collect and account for box rent, and especially failure to make reports, deposits and quarterly accounts, as required by the third assistant postmaster general and sixth auditor, after notice. The department desires the announcement to come to the knowledge of all postmasters in the service that the failure of postmasters to make reports, deposits or accounts, after notice, will be ground for removal without further inquiry. The postmasters at Winona, Minn., Osceola, Ia., and Laporte City, Ia., North Manchester, Ind., Cambridge, O., Augusta, Ga., and Ballston, N. Y., were suspended upon proofs of acts of partizanship while in office. These acts were of various kinds—some were editors as well as postmasters, and their newspapers in some cases, since as well as before the election, have contained scurrilous and indecent attacks upon officers of the government, as well as malignancy of political feeling towards their adversaries generally. In some cases it has also been established that the postmasters kept hanging in the postoffice, the political placards of one party, and refused to permit those of the other party to be there displayed, these placards being sometimes indecent pictures or cartoons, unfit for the eyes of respectable persons. In other cases, the postmasters were shown to have been efficient political agents of their party, members of its working committees, in its organization, well known in it as such, and taking a particular part in the conduct of election business, often to the impairment of their performance of duties of office. In several of the cases, political notices, circulars and newspapers of the opposite political party were shown to have been detained in the post office.

The President has made the following appointments: John W. Swiggs, of California, to be assayer of the mint of the United States at San Francisco; Thomas Beck, to be appraiser of merchandise of the District of San Francisco; Saul Z. Yost, to be assistant appraiser of merchandise in the District of San Francisco; Joseph F. Shaterto be an assistens surgeon in the navy.

The President has appointed the following named Presidential postmasters: C. E. Cameron, at Aita, Ia.; Jacob J. Zeller, at Ottawa, O; James R. Marr, at Danville, Ky.; John B. Lombard, at South Farmingham, Mass.; James R. Howard, at Castile, N. Y.; John H. Cochran, at Dallas, Tex.; F. T. Forbes, at Fredericksburg, Va.; John Finn, at Decorah, Iowa; Valentine Ringle, at Wauseon, Wis.; John Warner, at Peoria, Ill.; John A. Young, at Charlotte, N. C.; George W. Crosell, at Concord, N. H.; Archibalt H. Boyden, at Salisbury, N. C.; Orland Humphrey, at Nyack, N. Y.

The postmasters at Fredericsburg, Va.; Decorah, Iowa; Wauseon, Wis.; Peoria, Ill.; Charlotte, N. C.; Salisbury, N. C.; Concord, N. H.; and Dallas, Texas, were suspended for partizanship upon the press. The postmaster at Nyack, N. Y., was suspended for complicity with knowledge of a fraud perpetrated upon the government while he was assistant postmaster.

The Late War.

Adjt. Gen. Drum has completed a list of casualties in the Federal army during the late war. The aggregate number of deaths is shown to have been 359,496. Of these 29,498 occurred among Union soldiers held as prisoners of war. The total number of troops reported as furnished by the various states, under the various calls, is 2,772,408. Some of the returns were duplicated, and it is estimated that the actual number was about 2,500,000.

Making Trouble for the Counterfeiters.

For some time past Col. Snowden, the superintendent of the mint, has been at work at a plan to circumvent the counterfeiting of silver coin. Saturday there was struck at the mint two dozen silver dollars, whose edges, instead of being milled, bear the words "E Pluribus Unum," in raised letters, and also thirteen stars. The process of striking these coins, while apparently simple, is so difficult that but few counterfeiters will ever be able to get the necessary machinery to imitate the new dollar. At the same time the coin is stamped on the die, it is caught between the two circular clamps and the stars and motto squeezed around the edge. All the coin machines in the mint can be furnished with similar clamps, and even the pennies can be turned out with raised letters on the edges.

Cleveland "N. G."

There are numerous "disgusted Democrats" here, but the chairman of the Cook county, Ill., Democratic committee is the most outspoken. "You know, he says, "we could have elected a Democratic governor in Illinois if Grover Cleveland had given us a helping hand. Let me tell you secret. I brought within three miles of Washington all the way from Springfield, Ill., a Republican member of the legislature. He agreed to vote for the Democratic candidate for senator if he could control two insignificant appointments in the Chicago postoffice. I have telegrams and correspondence to prove this. In face of the fact that the senator hinged on so small a favor, I could not get the assurances from the postoffice department, and the member went back in disgust and voted for John A. Logan. I propose, in face of such treatment, to remain a Democrat. Grover Cleveland can not drive me out of the Democratic party. He is no Democrat, and the sooner he is drummed out of the party for treason to it the better. The Democracy ought to fix bayonets and have done with him. He ought to be branded 'N. G.' and drummed out of the camp, and I am willing to lead the drum corps."

Pension Laws.

Gen. Black says there are laws governing the granting of pensions which should be changed, as they afford almost unlimited opportunities for the practice of frauds upon the government. A case in point is that of Mrs. Hattie M. Thompson, who had been divorced from her former husband in 1868, on the ground of neglect and desertion, and was married to Lieut. Wilson in order to have his pension settled on her when he should die. Just ten days after marriage death came and Mrs. Wilson was made a widow. Meantime the lieutenant's claim was adjudicated. On the 7th day of April he was allowed a pension of $50 a month. His widow filed a claim for a pension on the 14th, and it has just been granted at $17 per month during widowhood. Not only will she receive this amount, but as the lieutenant died prior to the allowance of his claim, she or his legal representative is entitled to the accrued pension due him at the day of his death.

No Money for Salaries.

Commissioner Mann summoned to his office the entire force of the statistical bureau of the agricultural department, numbering 21 persons, of both sexes, and announced that there would remain no money to pay their salaries after the 20th inst. They were all furloughed, without pay, from the 20th inst. until July 1.

Standard Dollars.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended June 13, was $511,500. The issue during the corresponding period last year was $524,998.

Sensational Elopement.

"I have enough money to keep myself and wife for six months anyhow, and we have gone to Denver to spend our honeymoon."

Such was the theme of a letter received by Mr. Kendig, of Capitol Hill, when his daughter failed to appear at breakfast. The writer of the letter in question, Alexander Mosier, had been paying his addresses to Miss Lulu Kendig for several years, but as s he had just passed his majority and the young lady was only 18, her parents thought they could wait a while before getting married. One afternoon, Mr. Mosier called to see Miss Kendig and the pair left ostesibly to take a walk, but they did not return and the family was somewhat alarmed about it. The mystery was cleared up the next morning when a postal card from the young lady announced that she had married Mr. Mosier the evening before in Baltimore, and that they were going West to enjoy life. This was supplemented by the letter from the groom announcing that he had a six months' supply of funds.

All the parties are well known and popular in society circles here, and considerable amusement has been created by the escapade, as there was no serious opposition, except on account of the youth of the parties. There was no irate father in the case, although the course pursued by Mr. Mosier has had a tendeucy to make one, for Mr. Kendig has not very romantic ideas about runaway marriages. It was from this same locality that a young lady recently eloped and married an old beau, while her cards had been issued for a wedding to a New York stock broker. The young couple are expected to return to the city and be forgiven.

Afraid of the Newspapers.

The high treasury officials are not in the best of humor over the newspaper exposure of the plan to place the money in the banks instead of the sub-treasuries. They say now that it was only a suggestion made by a treasury official, and never received any serious consideration. Perhaps this is not exactly true. The suggestion came from Mr. Jordan, the treasurer of the United States, and he backed up his suggestion with a strong argument as to the feasibility of the plan, and with the opinion of the solicitor that it could be lawfully done. Mr. Jordan was much surprised to see how quickly the newspapers got hold of it, and said that he was afraid to open his mouth anywhere on a subject that it was best to keep closed, for fear the press would get it. It is now said authoritatively that the plan has been abandoned. This is perhaps so. At any rate, there was something in the proposition, and it did receive serious consideration from the financial heads of the administration.

Notes.

There is a prospect of another row between Congressman Bynum and Vice-Pres. Hendricks over the appointment of a member of the board of review of the United States pension bureau.

Fifty-three of the memorial stones for the Washington monument, which for many years have been stored away, have been selected to be placed on the interior walls of the structure. The selected stones are those presented by foreign countries, states and territories, and Masonic, I. O. O. F., and temperance societies.

Patents were issued Tuesday for a new system for the production of spherical and conical projectiles. By the new process the old and tedious method of turning in a lathe to reduce to the proper shape is avoided, the product coming perfectly formed direct from the bar. The secretaries of war and of the navy thought so highly of its value that they asked to have the patent put through as quickly as possible. The inventor is G. F. Simonds, of Fitchburg, Mass.

The question having arisen whether an alien coming into this country and paying his "head money" shall in future be exempt from all further tax of the kind, Sec. Manning referred the matter to Atty-Gen. Garland. The attorney-general holds that the capitation tax levied under the immigration act must be collected every time that a male passenger comes into the United States. Under the act of August 3, 1882, the tax has heretofore been levied on the first coming in of alien passengers.

About one year ago, by order of the secretary of the treasury, the publication monthly by the bureau of statistics of the summary statement of the exports and imports of the United States and of the advance statements of exports of breadstuffs, provisions, petroleum, etc., was suspended. So great has been the demand from boards of trade and other commercial bodies for the monthly statements that Sec. Manning, at the request of Col. Switzer, the chief of the bureau of statistics, has authorized their publication to be resumed, and the statement for May will be issued in a few days.

GENERAL GRANT.

Grave Fears Entertained by His Friends—He Is Said to Have Lost the Power of Speech.

The New York *Sun* says: "Very many of those who are informed as to Gen. Grant's actual condition look upon the plan of removing him from his comfortable home with grave misgivings. That his life now hangs by a very slender thread, there is very little doubt among them. His throat, in one respect, was worse last night than it has ever been before. Col. Fred Grant told a reporter last evening that his father had totally lost the power of speech. He is still able to articulate faintly, but even those who are most accustomed to his mode of speech cannot make out what he says, except at very brief intervals, when his throat was temporarily clogged with mucus. This is something that has never happened before, and it is a development of the past 24 hours. It is said by those who are well informed that his mouth can no longer be opened sufficiently wide to enable the physicians to make an examination, and when they feel if the affected parts they get the pain such excruciating pain that they refrain from it as much as possible. In outward appearance, when clothed and in his easy chair with wraps about him, the general has not very greatly changed. His face has aged, it is true, and is seamed with wrinkles; but it retains to a great degree its natural fullness; but aside from this, he is but a shadow of himself. His body is wasted almost to a skeleton, and the bones of his hands and wrists show through the tightly-drawn skin with the ghastly distinctness of a consumptive. That which most shocks those who of late have seen the general, is the great malignant looking swelling which has appeared on his neck, under his right ear; it has of late grown with great rapidity, and is now as big as a man's two fists put together. It is kept concealed most of the time by wraps about the general's throat. Of course, Gen. Grant's household are better able to judge than anybody else what is prudent and what is imprudent for him to; but, notwithstanding their decision that it is safe to make the experiment they are going to make, there is among many who have closely watched his case from the commencement, a feeling of very great anxiety as to the result. They doubt whether the mountain air will suit Gen. Grant."

Wm. H. Vanderbilt's private car was the last of three which made up the special train which was to convey Gen Grant to Mount McGregor. Gen. Grant arrived at the depot about 9 o'clock, and at once entered the Vanderbilt car and took a seat on a sofa. With his own hands he adjusted his woolen skull cap and drew closer the neck-scarf so as to conceal the ugly swelling that filled out the right side of his neck even with his ear. He watched with apparent interest the movements of Dr. Douglas and Harrison, who were arranging chairs and bags so that the general should be as comfortable as possible during the trip. The heavy drapery was so arranged as to prevent any draughts from reaching the sick man. Mrs. Grant sat at the general's right hand, and he was ever under her watchful eye. The ride through the tunnel in the city was the worst that was to be expected during the entire trip. The sharp curves shook the car a little, but the care of the engineer prevented any shaking that could disturb the general.

Mrs. Fred Grant, Mrs. Ulysses Grant and Mrs. Sartoris were also in the car, while the children of the household were under the care of Col. Fred Grant in a forward car.

Gen. Grant passed a restless night, and this morning he looks much depressed and emaciated. While he watches everything that is done, he never speaks a word.

Col. Fred Grant was half reclining on a sofa with Dr. Douglas and by the general's side when Stony Point was passed at 9:45. When Anthony Wayne stormed Stony Point, shouted Col. Grant, above the clatter of the train, and so the physician and his patient could hear, "my great grandfather, Capt. Dent, was commander of the forlorn hope, and when he reached the walls he had his men stand on each other's shoulders, and then the captain scaled the rampart over their backs and stood on the wall, and pulled his men up, one by one, over the human ladder. They then descended and opened the gates of the fortress and let in Wayne's men."

The general inclined his head a trifle and smiled faintly at the relation of the incident.

"And up here at Ticonderoga," continued the colonel, "father's great grandfather and his brother were killed in the French-English war about 1754."

The general heard and nodded assent. About 10 o'clock Gen. Grant turned a little in his chair in order that he might command a better view of the west bank of the river. He wanted to gain a glimpse of West Point. The scenery was growing very familiar to the sick man; scenes of his cadetship were coming to view, and at length, at 10:15, when the quarters at West Point burst in view, the general nodded across the river and again faintly smiled as Mrs. Grant glanced across at him to see if he was noticing the point they were passing. She smiled as he nodded. The ladies hurried to the river side of the car to watch, and Col. Fred Grant pointed out a pile of rocks which he had heard his father mention, in telling his swimming adventures of his student days. The general spoke no word, but followed the scene with his eyes, looking rearward until West Point was shut out from view by a curve of the road.

Once the general pointed to a residence on the west bank of the river, and, leaning toward Col. Fred. Grant, he attempted to speak and tell him it was the house of a friend, at which in past years he had been entertained, but so weak was his voice that the general could not make himself heard. Dr. Douglas requested him not to make any effort to speak, and bade him write what he had to say, which the general did.

At 12:20 Dr. Douglas said: "I have made no effort to feel his pulse; I shall not do so while the train is in motion; he is showing less fatigue than might have been expected; I am anxious to reach the mountains, so that I can clear his throat of this dust, which is trying to him. He is feeling the heat, but his strength is holding out remarkably well."

Gen. Grant arrived at Mt. McGregor at 2:45. The last stage of the journey was the worst; the jolting caused the general much pain and fatigue.

The Bankers' Convention.

The next convention of the American Bankers' association will be held at Chicago, Sept. 23 and 24, 1885. It is desired to make the discussions this year practical, the addresses brief and the resolutions fruitful of good results. The coming convention has already elicited an extensive correspondence, and important topics have been suggested. Prominent upon the list are the silver problem and its labor aspects, with the remedial expedients and the fundamental conditions of final adjustment or temporary solution; the causes and control of panics; the safeguards against losses by defalcation; the decline in the rate of interest, with its effects on the banks and business of the country; the basis of bank circulation; the recent and prospective fluctuations in the metalic reserve of the treasury; the practical means of sound bankruptcy legislation; the strength and the weakness of the banking system at present as compared with former periods; the statistics and indications of clearing house movements throughout the country. The headquarters of the executive council will be at the Grand Pacific hotel, Chicago, and on Wednesday evening, September 23, from 7 to 9 p. m. the usual reception will be held, all the delegates being invited to be presented to the president and the executive council.

New System of Telegraphy.

Scientists and practical telegraphers of Philadelphia are much interested in a new system of telegraphy, just exhibited, which, by a single ord